THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIME IS THE TOLERANCE OF CRIME AND FALSITY.—Robert M. LaFollette

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895 — THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLV—Number 5 — BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1939 — Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

This Week

Paragraphs of the Week

Fifteen persons were killed by automobiles in Maine during January; an increase of 15% over January, 1938.

Search fails to reveal trace of Lester Goodrich, 31, of Livermore, who has been missing from his home since Saturday night.

The Biological Survey states that Maine ranks 17th in the U. S. as having big game animals. With only about two dozen caribou in the country Maine has half of them, also 105,000 deer, 1,800 moose, 1,400 black bears.

Maine traffic and transportation services of all types were back to normal Tuesday evening after big storm, which left four to 13 inches of snow.

Two United States Army bombers took supplies and medicine from the Panama Canal zone to Santiago, Chile, the first of the week, for earthquake victims.

Thousands of panic-stricken Spanish refugees have fled across the French frontier before an insurgent army sweeping northward toward Catalonia.

George Burns, screen actor, was fined $8,000 and a suspended sentence of a year and a day in Federal Court Tuesday after pleading guilty to smuggling jewelry.

National Safety Council has announced that the nation's accidental death toll decreased 10,200 during 1938; largest decline on record.

Hitler has warned United States to keep her hands off German trade with South America; pledges to support Musolini in event of war.

The American Federation of Labor will carry its fight against the C. I. O. into the textile field. The United Textile Workers, Francis J. Gorman, President, declaring his organization divorced from the C. I. O., seeks an A. F. of L. charter and will endeavor to organize textile industry in the South.

Congress indicates an intention of making a study of national defense needs in order to make appropriations to insure defense and not to expand army and navy establishments for foreign action. It is indicated that the present cabinet structure of a War and Navy partment of Defense, thereby codepartment be changed to a Deordinating the nation's military and naval forces into a defense unit for efficiency and economy.

President Roosevelt's insular policy is to be subjected to a congressional inquiry if the legislators are not headed off. Proposed modification of the Philippines Independence Act and announced intention of fortifying Pacific islands has aroused concern over an apparent step towards imperialism which is opposed as a national policy by Congress.

Earl Browder, general secretary of the Communist Party in the United States, urges that the U. S. build on a vast armament program and join with Soviet Russia in solving the world's problems.

"I am getting tired of the ceaseless din of voices, and the crowding headlines, all shouting about what is wrong with America. I fervently wish someone would start talking about what is right with America." — Charles R. Hook, president American Rolling Mill Co.

The Boy Scouts held their regular meeting Monday evening at the Legion rooms, led by Glendon McAlister. The troop tied knots and games were played. They closed with the Scout Cheer, led by David Kirk, cheer leader. As a part of the celebration of Boy Scout Week, the troop are planning a hike Saturday. They will leave the Legion rooms at 1 o'clock. On Sunday, the Scouts will attend the services at the Methodist Church, leaving the Legion rooms at 10:30 a. m.

MRS. WILLIAM C. CHAPMAN

The end of a long life came to Martha Baldwin Chapman, widow of the late William Chalmers Chapman of Gilead, on January 26, 1939, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Born October 29, 1847, in North Stratford, N. H., Mrs. Chapman was the oldest child of Elisha Alger and Eliza Loomis Baldwin. After a period of education in the schools of North Stratford and Colebrook, N. H., Mrs. Chapman embarked on a teaching career that took her finally to Batavia, Ill., and Crown Point, Ind. Later she returned to New England where she successfully passed the entrance examinations to the first class of Vassar College. In 1870, she married William C. Chapman, whose death occured in 1927. Mrs. Chapman is survived by two sons; Hannibal H. Chapman of Glen Cove, N. Y., Jack Appleton Chapman of Gilead; three daughters: Mrs. George Jacobus, Miss Cecille F. Chapman, and Mrs. Robert W. McCoy, all of Brooklyn, N. Y.

No one acquainted with the facts of Mrs. Chapman's life could call them dull or prosaic. She came from a prominent family whose endeavors played no small part the making of history in New England. And it is to this ancestry and background that many of her dominant qualities in some measure may be attributed. Hers was an outstanding personality which shone in her conversation. Skilfully she could direct it from the channels of everyday life to a variety of subjects. Her discourse was born of a brilliant and searching mind, enriched by years of experience and observation. Her many friends and acquaintances, drawn from all walks of life, never failed to be charmed and stimulated by the freshness and independence of her thought. Her keenness and vital interest in affairs of the day gave evidence that she had never lost her youth.

The most important and sacred phase of her life was her home and family. There she shone at her best. Home was the altar. Her family was the object of her first sentiments and the subject of her tenderest care.

Always a strong christian, Mrs. Chapman possessed a faith that made it possible for her to face sorrow and disappointments with fortitude. In her lifetime there was many a crisis: the loss of a young son, long years of illness, the many griefs that come to all. Yet she came through each with her character more firmly moulded. In those that knew her her strength of will and courage induced a respect that amounted almost to awe. But what will always be cherished in their hearts is the memory of one whose compassion and sympathy knew no bounds, but stretched out to all who were in need. The memory of one who has lived her life in the service of others.

MISS McQUAIDE ADDRESSES LADIES' CLUB

The Ladies' Club and invited guests met at the Marian True Gehring Students' Home last Thursday afternoon with an attendance of 33. Miss McQuaide, representative of the Maine Red Cross, spoke on the work of the organization. Miss Sarah Staples, the hostess, served coffee and tea. Mrs. F. E. Hanscom and Mrs. Philip Chapman poured. Those assisting were Mrs. Eugenia Leonard, Mrs. Philip Sayles, Mrs. Guy L. Thurston, Mrs. Camilla Bond, and Mrs. Carroll Bailey.

BIRTHDAY PARTY AND HOUSE WARMING

Mrs. Henry Godwin, Mrs. Arthur Dudley and Mrs. Alfred Taylor successfully conspired to give their mother, Mrs. P. O. Brinck, a surprise party on the evening of Jan. 30.

When Mr. and Mrs. Brinck returned home from a birthday supper at the nearby Inn they were greeted by the guests assembled at their new home on lower Main Street. With a blizzard in progress outside, the spacious house presented a warm and attractive appearance with potted plants and a table bouquet of carnations and roses. The guests were agreed on the old verse:

Old winter sad in snow yclad
Is making a doleful din,
But let him howl, 'til he crack his jowl,
We will not let him in.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn read an original poem of friendliness and appreciation. It well conveyeed the sentiments of the fortunate friends present.

With Mrs. H. A. Lyon at the piano, old-time songs were sung and following this enjoyable feature, Mrs. Brinck opened the gifts that were piled high and read the tender and humorous sentiments attached to each.

Whist, bridge and other table games were played.

Mrs. Godwin, Mrs. Dudley and Mrs. Taylor, assisted by Miss Ruby Jodrey, served refreshments of ice cream and assorted cake. A birthday cake made by Mrs. Godwin was cut by Mrs. Brinck. At a late hour the guests departed with well-wishes and congratulations.

In addition to the following who were present, Mrs. Bernice Spearrin and Mrs. Annie Young sent gifts: Mrs. E. E. Bennett, Mrs. O. A. Pratt, Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, Mrs. Fred Douglass, Mrs. H. W. Boyker, Mrs. Eva Hinckley, Mrs. P. C. Lapham, Mrs. Ralph Young, Mrs. Sadie Allen, Mrs. Adney Gurney, Mrs. H. D. Thurston, Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts, Mrs. H. A. Lyon, Mrs. H. S. Jodrey,

—Continued on Page Eight

MEN'S BROTHERHOOD ELECTS OFFICERS

The annual meeting of the Men's Brotherhood was held in the dining room of the Methodist Church Monday evening, preceded by a supper at 6.30. Officers for the year were elected as follows:

President—Norman H. Hall
Vice-President—Kenneth Brooks
Secretary—Edwin Brown
Treasurer—Herbert I. Bean

The business meeting was followed by a program which included readings by Rev. M. A. Gordon, Maurice Brooks, H. I. Bean, and Ralph Berry; three selections by the Brotherhood quintet; and stories by Mr. Gordon, Mr. Bean and F. J. Tyler. After the program two games of indoor baseball were enjoyed.

The committees in charge of the next meeting are: supper—Ralph Berry, Irving Brown, Donald Porter; entertainment—Willard Thayer, Alfred Brown, Perry Lapham.

BASKETBALL
TWO GAMES
GOULD vs.
MECHANIC FALLS
at 8:30
GOULD GIRLS vs.
MECHANIC FALLS GIRLS
at 7:15
FRIDAY, FEB. 3
Wm. Bingham Gym. Admission 25c

WEST PARISH ROLL CALL

The Annual Roll-Call and business meeting of the West Parish Congregational Church was held Jan. 25 in Garland Chapel.

Supper was served and a program of reports and discussions followed. Mrs. P. S. Chapman presented Rev. and Mrs. Wallace with a volume on Early American Glass and a bouquet of carnations and snapdragons, respectively. She read an original verse by Mrs. Laurence Lord, recognizing their four years of church service.

The officers for the year were elected as followed:

Deacons—F. E. Hanscom, F. E. Russell, P. O. Brinck, R. R. Tibbetts
Clerk—Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts
Trustees—R. R. Tibbetts, F. B. Merrill, F. E. Hanscom, P. O. Brinck, C. E. Valentine
Supt. Sunday School—Miss Ida Packard
Ushers — Herman Mason, P. S. Chapman, Sheridan Chapman, Maynard Austin, Arthur Bennett, Earle Palmer Jr.

OFFICERS INSTALLED BY PURITY CHAPTER

Following the regular meeting of Purity Chapter O. E. S., on Wednesday evening, Past Matron Susan Edwards installed officers for the coming year. The installation was semi-public, with 50 members and guests in attendance. Officers installed are:

W. M.—Lena Chapman
W. P.—Arthur Cutler
A. M.—Thelma Van
A. P.—D. Grover Brooks
Secretary—Ethel Bisbee
Cond.—Doris Bryant
Chaplain—Hester Sanborn
Marshal—Elsie Davis
Organist—Agnes Twaddle
Adah—Ruth Chapman
Ruth—Gertrude Boyker
Esther—Lora Brown
Martha—Mary Lu Sayles
Electa—Marie Brown
Warder—Carrie Philbrick
Sentinel—Eugene Van

The Treasurer, Winona Cutler, and Associate Conductress, Alice Littlehale, were unable to be present.

On behalf of the Chapter the Worthy Matron presented Mrs. Edwards with a bouquet of carnations and snapdragons.

Mrs. Earl Davis acted as Grand Marshal, Mrs. Dana Philbrook as Grand Chaplain and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle as Grand Organist.

The newly installed Worthy Matron appointed the following committees:

Examining—Arthur Cutler, Grover Brooks, Doris Bryant
Resolutions—Ethel Bisbee, Erma Young, Earl Davis
Character—Arthur Cutler, Gertrude Boyker, Alice Littlehale
Visiting — Thelma Van, Hester Sanborn, Harriet Hall, Ruth Chapman Flower—Thelma Van

At the close of the installation ceremony the following program was enjoyed:

Piano solo, Mrs. Dorothy Tucker
Vocal solos, Miss Barbara Lyon
Mrs. Erma Young accompanist
Readings, Miss Anne Logofet
Pickaninny Dance, Mary Lou Chapman, Betty Smith, Betty Warren, Janet Palmer, Patsy O'Brien. Mrs. Young accompanist
Violin solo, Miss Muriel Hall
Miss Barbara Hall, accompanist

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Bobby Blake was given a party Sunday afternoon in honor of his third birthday, by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blake. A Jack Horner pie, containing favors, was enjoyed by the guests. Refreshments of a birthday cake and ice cream were served. Those present were: Frank Lee Flint, Russell Nutting, Joan Conner, the honor guest and the parents of the children.

GOULD WINS DOUBLE HEADER FROM FRYEBURG

Gould Academy invaded Fryeburg Wednesday and came away with two nice victories. The Varsity came through, after a thrilling final period, to score a 34-28 victory. The second team finished on top by a 22-18 count.

The varsity after seeing Fryeburg score the first basket, soon tied up the game as Palmer sank a jump-in shot and came back with another just like it to put Gould out in front to stay there. However in the final stanza the losers put on a rally which saw Gould leading by a slim 29-28 count. Here the team settled down to play excellent ball, scoring two goals and a free throw to put the game on ice.

Wentzell and Palmer scored all the field goals for the winners, but every man on the team played a bang-up ball. Holt and Brown played an especially good floor game.

Murch and Eastman starred for Fryeburg.

GOULD (34)			
Young, rf	0	0	0
Tucker, rf	0	1	1
Wentzell, lf	7	3	17
Palmer, c	7	1	15
Brown, rg	0	1	1
Holt, lg	0	0	0
	14	6	34
FRYEBURG (28)			
Murch, rf	4	1	9
Moulton, lf	0	0	0
Freeman, c	2	0	4
Eastman, c	5	4	14
Lancaster, lg	0	1	1
Howard, lg	0	0	0
	11	6	28

Gould	8	15	28	34
Fryeburg	3	12	24	28

Time—4 eights. Referee—Stanley Brewer.

MRS. ETTA BARTLETT

Mrs. Etta Bartlett passed away Monday afternoon at the home of her son, Guy Bartlett. She had been ill a week with a bad cold but had been gaining until she was taken suddenly worse Monday morning.

Mrs. Bartlett was born in Bethel Dec. 21, 1855, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Russell Bartlett. She married James M. Bartlett Aug. 27, 1876, and to them were born four sons, Albert, Percy, J. Cleveland and Guy Bartlett. Percy died when a young man and Albert passed away several years ago.

After the death of her husband, Oct. 3, 1910, Mrs. Bartlett lived upstairs in her son's home until a sick spell four years ago, when she became a member of her son's family, where she was confined to her room for some time. The past year or so she had recovered so far as to be able to attend public gatherings at the hall and visited her other son, J. Cleveland Bartlett, and family nearly every Sunday.

Mrs. Bartlett was a charter member of Mishemokwa Temple No. 43 Pythian Sisters, Hanover, and a member of the Past Chief's Association of the same Temple. She was always ready to help when asked.

Mrs. Bartlett is survived by two sons, J. C. Bartlett and Guy Bartlett, nine grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Funeral services are to be held this (Thursday) afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of her son, Guy Bartlett, East Bethel, with Rev. Herbert T. Wallace officiating. Interment will be at the East Bethel Cemetery.

The fire department was called Friday afternoon to extinguish a blaze at the new dormitory. The fire started when a gasoline engine, used to operate a hoist, backfired. The operator, Harold Bartlett, fortunately escaped without injury, and the damage was confined to the canvas shelter which enclosed the apparatus.

People and Spots in the Late News

FINAL CHAPTER . . . Closing pages in history of one of nation's most celebrated criminal cases were written here as pardon from California's Governor Olson opened San Quentin Prison gates for Tom Mooney, famed labor leader, who had served 22 years of life sentence after conviction on charge of bombing San Francisco's Preparedness Day Parade in 1916.

COSTLY BALLAST . . . Russ Holderman (left) lost New York-to-Miami air race, one feature of annual Miami Air Maneuvers, by 37 seconds to Max Constant (right), because Mrs. Holderman, with arms around two contestants (below), stowed away on hubby's plane. Aviation experts said extra weight brought Holderman's defeat.

(Miami News Service)

MINUTE MEN OF '39 . . . True to tax-fighting "spirit of '76", 600 New England farmers—members of Massachusetts Fruit Growers Association—denounced Patman anti chain store tax as threat to markets. Under President John E. Rice (left), at annual convention, they joined nation's farmers in urging defeat of discriminatory measures.

(Wide World)

TWO OF A KIND . . . Latest in fashions for younger generation have come out of Paris with this Tyrolean costume of striped taffeta in two tones of green with bright colored embroidery and white organdy blouse. Doll is dressed in similar costume.

MORE COTTON FOR TIRES . . . Cotton sales to the automobile tire industry will exceed $20,000,000 in 1939, according to Akron sources, aided by introduction of new high density cotton tire cord, shown here being made into cord tire fabric. Known as "Hi-Flex", new cord has unusual heat resistance and is called biggest advance in tire construction in 20 years.

YOUNG CANNON FODDER . . . Shouting students shown demonstrating before the "Popolo D' Italia", Mussolini's newspaper in Milan, as they demanded that Italy take forceful measures against France for return of Tunisia, Corsica, Nice and Savoy, once Italian, now French territory.

American Womanhood

NEW YORK — A statue representing "American Womanhood," created by Gaetano Cecere for the facade of the Home Furnishings Building at the New York World's Fair 1939.

Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Maud Benson has been caring for Mrs. Ernest Smith at West Paris for several days.

Norman Perham, Abner Benson, Leon Poland and Walter Appleby have harvested their ice.

Everard Harlow and sons, Robert, Myron and Harlan, called at Nelson Perham's Sunday.

Elwood Pierce and family of West Paris and Joyce Pierce of Hiram were Sunday afternoon callers at Nelson Perham's.

Joey Bryant called to see his father, J. T. Bryant, Sunday.

Maud Benson is at West Paris caring for Mrs. Maurice Benson, and baby girl who was born Sunday morning, Jan. 29.

Roy Snow of Auburn has contracted to wire several of the houses in the neighborhood for electricity.

Phelps Poland cut his head quite badly on a nail while playing.

Oliver Lawrence is quite lame from rheumatism.

John Cox has employment on the railroad.

West Greenwood

Mrs. Alden Wilson called on Mrs. Norman Ford one day last week.

Parkie Hadakin called on Jim Marshall Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. James Croteau and son Donald were callers at Paul Croteau's Sunday.

Mrs. Parker Conner called on Mrs. Alden Wilson recently.

Elmer Bennett was in town on business last week.

Mrs. Alden Wilson and children called on Mrs. Guy Morse Sunday.

Newry

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Campbell of South Paris and grandson were in town Saturday on their way to Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Aarne Cummings of South Paris spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Olson.

Miss Varner was at her home in Lewiston over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and Ernest Holt were in Augusta Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Hubert York passed away Sunday at the home of Joel Merrill, where he has been cared for the past nine months.

Walt Eldridge of York was in this vicinity Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone and Mrs. Sara Feindel of Berlin were making calls in town Sunday.

The Men's Club of Upton and Newry met at the Grange Hall Monday night. Supper was served after which Attorney Robert Smith was the guest speaker.

Mrs. Mary Moore and Mrs. Mary Corbett of Bethel were in town Sunday.

The Newry Young People's Society was entertained by the Bethel Group Friday night at the Methodist Church.

South Bethel

Frank Harthorne broke his arm while working in the Spool Mill at Locke Mills last week.

Leonard Tyler and family visited at Rumford Center Sunday.

The family of Jim Spinney have been ill with colds.

Laura Immonen of West Paris was making calls in this place last week.

Ernest Brooks of Gorham, N. H. visited with Frank Brooks Sunday.

Hazel Cash of Albany called on her mother, Mrs. Addie Ramey, Saturday.

Frank Harthorne is visiting his sons, Raymond at South Paris and Richard at Oxford.

Elsie Hinkley and Doris Currier were making calls in this place Friday.

Ernest Cole of Greenwood called on his brother, Archie, Sunday.

Nettie Hall and family of Waterford were at Charles Mason's Sunday.

North Woodstock

Herschell Abbott was at home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrett and Roy Coffin of South Woodstock were at Frank Coffin's Sunday afternoon.

Leslie Abbott visited his mother, Mrs. Nellie Abbott, Saturday afternoon.

Emma Davis and Christine Knights were ill last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Richardson and children of South Paris visited Sunday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Coffin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman and Mrs. Alec Miller were at Portland Saturday. Beatrice Cushman returned home with them for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. James Knights and children spent Sunday with her father, Francis Cole and son Everett.

John Hemingway is having his buildings wired.

Roy Snow, electrician, of Auburn was in town Sunday.

Grover Hill

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mills, who have been ill with colds, are improving.

We are glad to announce that James Mundt, who has been very ill, is improving.

The family group at Mr. and Mrs C. L. Whitman's Sunday was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers, South Waterford; Arthur Whitman and George Grant from Portsmouth, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Abbott were calling on friends at East Bethel recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills and daughter Marie from Bethel were at Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt's Sunday.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Admr. of the estate of George S. Chapman late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRITZ J. TYLER

Jan. 17th, 1938. Bethel, Maine. 7

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates

Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4

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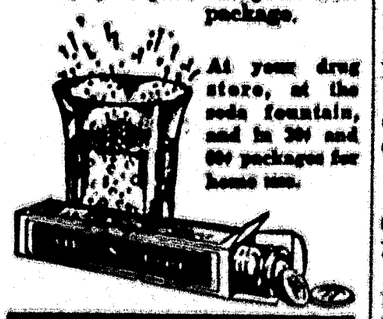

At your drug store, at the soda fountain, and in 20¢ and 60¢ packages for home use.

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MEN'S CLOTHING-FURNISHINGS 102 CONGRESS

QUALITY-SERVICE-SATISFACTION RUMFORD, ME.

Orson Welles
Man of the Year

LISTEN TO THIS

By TOM FIZDALE

Man of the year in radio and outstanding new star of the stage is brilliant, versatile, actor-producer Orson Welles who entertains the nation with his top-flight dramas these Friday nights via CBS. Young genius Welles has been going places in the theatre ever since his student days in the mid-west's Todd School for Boys where he matured under the excellent tutelage of Headmaster "Skipper" Hill. A summer trip to Ireland brought about the audacious impulse that landed him with the fabled Abbey Players and gave him practical grounding in the theatre. Since then he has made history in the theatre in New York and on the air. His Friday night broadcasts are undoubtedly the dramatic high spot of the week.

The Fibber McGee Company have taken up their new residence in Hollywood but they are looking forward to a lot of script readings in Phoenix. Reason: boss agencyman J. J. Louis has a beautiful ranch there, swimming pool and all.

Alice Frost
Immortalized

Some weeks ago artist Nicholas A. Barbieri chose Alice Frost, radio's "Big Sister," as his model because she had "ideal features for cameos." This week Alice saw herself, one of the few moderns to be thus immortalized, in cameo form for the first time. The cameo will be distributed nationally in the form of a Renaissance brooch.

Rosemary Lambright, who plays Thelma Casey in Arnold Grimm's Daughter, says that she has overcome her greatest handicap in radio. It was proving that because a girl is beautiful she isn't necessarily dumb. Since the audience can't see her on the air it didn't make any difference.

Aunt Jenny
Feted

Gracie Allen started a new fad recently when Frank Parker broke a cuff-link during rehearsal. As a gag, Gracie found two small bolts and nuts and presented them to him. The combination was so effective that other players have taken up the idea.

First Nighter Bret Morrison is known for his ability to dress correctly for any occasion. He stopped the cast the other day when, after he had slashed his foot badly with a speed skate while performing for some pictures, he turned up at the broadcast with dress crutches — polished mahogany.

Edward G. Robinson and Claire Trevor, stars of Big Town, were hosts recently at a party for Aunt Jenny, held on the occasion of her second anniversary as coast-to-coast radio personality. Many of the numerous stage and radio stars Aunt Jenny has presented on her program during the past two years were present to greet her. Bouquets, including one from her most loyal fan, her sponsor, bedecked the "backstage" of the Ambassador Theatre in New York, scene of the festivities.

Albany—Valley Road

Mrs. Carrie Logan has closed her home, and is spending the rest of the winter with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dolor Lafrance at Norway. Harry Logan is living in Herbert Stone's camp and working in the woods for Carl Lahti.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bumpus and daughter Cora, and Mrs. Marion Elliott were at the Cummings farm Saturday.

A. A. Bruce was in Norway on business Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Logan and son Harry were in Fryeburg one evening last week.

Miss Laura Inman and Junior Bennett of Bethel were at Ben Inman's Saturday.

Arthur Haselton was in Auburn on business Saturday.

Milton

Lee Billings and Roland Lord have work at E. L. Tebbets Spool Co. mill, Locke Mills.

Mrs. Lura Day and son, Roy, of South Paris were callers at Harry Billings' Sunday.

Miss Clara Jackson was at Locke Mills Sunday to see Mrs. Nellie Moody, who is very ill.

Clinton Buck and son, Sherwood, of North Woodstock wkere callers at Miss Clara Jackson's Sunday.

Irving and Avis Cushman of North Woodstock spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Miller.

Mrs. Alex Miller went to Portland Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman of North Woodstock.

Clayton Gammon of West Paris called to see his aunt, Mrs. Cora Millett, Sunday.

Walter Millett was home over the week-end from Bryant Pond.

BRYANT'S MARKET

AT IGA Market — MEATS — Friday and Saturday

TOP ROUND STEAK	lb. 32c	Holly Red Pitted Cherries	No. 2 can 14c
Boneless CHUCK ROAST	lb. 25c	Superba TUNA FISH	No. ½ can 19c
Short Shank 6 to 8 lb. av. wght. SMOKED SHOULDERS	lb. 19c	IGA MIXED VEGETABLES	No. 2 can 2, 23c
Golden Rod Brand Orange Pekoe TEA	½ lb. pkg. 27c	Roderic COUGH BALSAM	bottle 35c
Maine Golden Bantam CORN	3 No. 2 cans 25c	Texas Seedless GRAPEFRUIT	5, 25c
Superba Old Fashioned Full Cream CHEESE	lb. 29c	BUNCH CARROTS	2 for 15c
Blue "G" COFFEE	lb. 25c	BUNCH BEETS	2 for 13c
Sunshine KRISPY CRACKERS	lb. 15c	Husky Dog Food	3 cans 17c
Chocolate Covered PEANUT CLUSTERS	lb. 25c	Katz Cat Food	3 cans 25c

One Roll IGA Paper Towels for Only 1c with Six Rolls of DAWN TISSUE 6 rolls 44c

I.G.A. STORES

West Bethel

Miss Madelyn Bell of Newport was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell.

Miss Esther Mason from South Paris was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mason, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Pheney of Lewiston were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland and family.

Allen McKenzie was home from Upton over the week-end.

Merlin Strout was in Norway Saturday.

The friends of Rodney Dean Martin, better known as Buddy Dean, of South Paris, who has been very sick, are pleased to learn he is much better.

A number from here attended the basketball game at Bethel last Friday.

Ithial Kenerson, who has been very sick, is better at this writing.

Miss Margaret Bennett is confined to her home with a bad cold.

Miss Esther Wheeler from West Paris was at home for the week-end.

On account of the bad storm the Farm Bureau meeting was postponed until Thursday afternoon.

Songo Pond

Mrs. Dorothy Saunders spent Wednesday with Mrs. Lillian Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders were in Locke Mills Sunday and called on Mrs. Grindle's sister Mrs. Zella Smith, and family.

Marshus Philbrook and Charles Lowe hauled ice from Songo Pond one day recenty.

A. B. Kimball's truck is hauling pulp wood to Rumford.

We have had some very cold days here, making it impossible for men to work in the woods. The wind blew so hard that it was very dangerous also.

Elmer Saunders has finished work for Ralph Kimball and is now working for Leslie Kimball.

Mrs. Lena Kimball and Miss Helen Kimball were in Bethel Friday on business.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mont Brooks is yarding logs for Jason Bennett.

Glenn Martin is sick and unable to work.

Wilmer Bryant is harvesting his ice.

Clarence Palmer called on Newton Bryant Friday afternoon.

Jason Bennett was in this neighborhood Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring of Locke Mills were at Glenn Martin's Saturday.

Eddie Dorian of Locke Mills called on Mrs. Kelly at Osmond Palmer's Sunday.

Sunday callers at Glenn Martin's were Mr. Lyons and Lee Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ring and family of East Sumner were at Newton Bryant's Sunday.

Ernest Brooks of Shelburne, N. H., and Francis Brooks of Bryant Pond spent the week-end at their camp here.

Colds

In the treatment of colds proper elimination is important. For 88 years young and old have been aided in relieving constipation by the use of

Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller

CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

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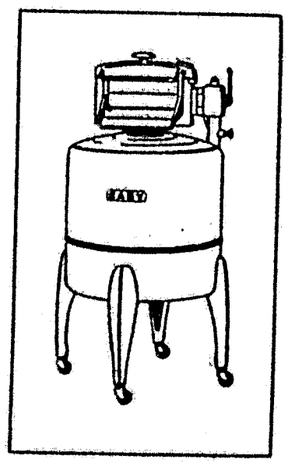

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It's no sluggish pace these young, modern housewives clip off. And time is of utmost importance. They've clipped the wings off hours, however, with modern electrical equipment.

For instance, the old-fashioned way of washing and ironing took Monday and Tuesday. Now it's done in lots of cases on Monday.

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Better ironing—faster ironing—easier ironing—are the advantages you may expect to receive from your new EASY Ironer. Better results, because of the constant high pressure and uniform heat. Faster ironing, because so much more surface is ironed at a time. And easier, because you sit down, there's no lifting, etc.

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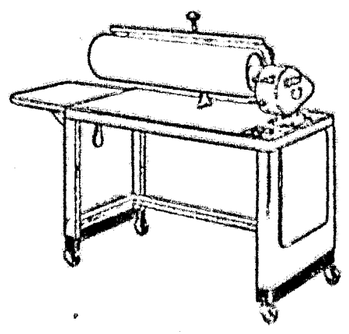

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CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Card of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, $1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.

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Chamberlin's Fruit Store,	Bethel
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Marry Chase, Jr.,	Hanover
Chase's,	Bryant Pond
Ethel Mason,	Locke Mills
Judkins' Store,	Upton

Any article or letter intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude or publish contributions in part.

Subscription rate $2.00 per year; Three years for $5.00. Single copies 5c.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1939

SO SAY WE ALL!

Trois Rivieres, Quebec, Grew From Trading Post

Trois Rivieres, Quebec, the French-Canadian city, midway between Montreal and Quebec and 90 miles distant from each, first appears in history when Father Le Caron, Recollet monk, celebrated the mass at this point on the shores of the St. Lawrence on July 25, 1615. The city itself was founded in 1634 by Chevalier de Laviolette, and the name Trois Rivieres (Three Rivers) was given to it because the three branches of the St. Maurice river join the waters of the St. Lawrence at this spot, writes a Trois Rivieres (Quebec) correspondent in the New York World-Telegram.

The St. Maurice river received its name from Maurice Paulin, first owner of the Maurice Iron foundries.

Trois Rivieres during the Seventeenth century became not only an important fur trading post but also a meeting place for the making of treaties between the Indians and the French.

In 1652, on Auust 18, a large war party of Iroquois Indians ravaged the vicinity and massacred many of the inhabitants. A carved group representing the crucifixion of Christ, known as "Le Calvaire," on the Montreal-Quebec highway, commemorates this event.

Trois Rivieres was the birthplace of Pierre Gauthier de Varenne, Sieur de la Verendrye, who spent his life in exploring the great West, his two sons discovered the Rocky mountains in 1743.

In 1776 a detachment of American troops commanded by Capt. William Duforth took possession of the town, but retired on May 20 of the same year.

Amethysts in Purples, Pinks and Lilac Shades

The most beautiful and probably the most important member of the quartz family, the amethyst varies in color from royal purple to the lightest shades of purple, and from brownish pink to light pink and lilac.

This stone was in great demand among the Greeks and Romans because of the belief that the wearing of an amethyst had the power to expel poison, make its wearer expert in business affairs and victorious in chase and battle, writes a correspondent in the Montreal Herald.

While the vogue of the amethyst has risen and waned in past years, there has never been a period when this beautiful stone has not been sought for by those who appreciate jewels for their artistic value. Under the dichroscope two images are generally seen in the dark violet colored amethyst—one reddish and one bluish purple.

The amethyst will not stand high temperature, as it loses its color and turns yellow; in fact, many of the quartz topaz are produced by "burning amethysts."

The greater number of amethysts come from Brazil and Uruguay, the commercial designation for the medium grades being "Brazilian amethysts," while the rich dark-purple stones are known as the "Uruguay amethyst."

Some fine amethyst pebbles are found in the gem-bearing gravels of Ceylon, but these stones are not plentiful enough to have commercial importance.

JEFFERSON CHAPTER, O. E. S. INSTALLS OFFICERS

The installation of the officers of Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S. Bryant Pond took place at a special meeting Friday evening, with a large attendance. This was semi-public and members from chapters of Lewiston, Auburn, Norway, West Paris, Cumberland Mills and Rumford were present.

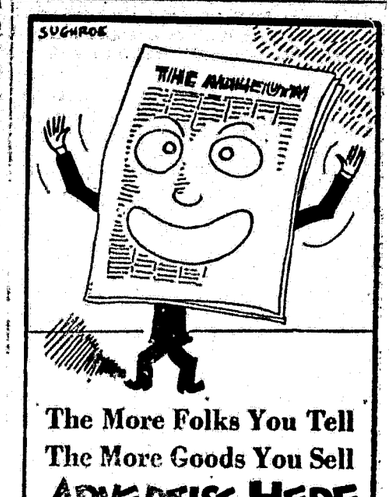
Mrs. Silvia O. Judkins, P. M., of Jefferson Chapter, was installing officer, having the pleasure to install her sister, Mrs. Elvira Littlehale, as Worthy Matron; an aunt, Mrs. Georgia Carll, P. M., Beulah Chapter, Cumberland Mills, Marshal; a cousin, Mrs. Grace C. MacPherson, P. M., Buelah, organist, and her daughter, Constance MacPherson, violinist; Mrs. Bernice Nash Hill, Oxford Chapter, soloist; Floyd Redman, Jefferson, color bearer, and Mrs. Jeannette Tebbets, P. M., Jefferson, Chaplain.

The installation was preceded by an oyster stew supper served by J. Clint Littlefield, Jay Willard, Homer Farnum and assistants to over 100 persons. White candles were used for decorations and favors were small candy candle sticks with candles in the O. E. S. colors.

During the installation ceremony Mrs. Hill sang "Open the Gates of the Temple," "I Love You Truly," "The Prayer Perfect," and "In the Garden of Tomorrow." After the installation of the Worthy Matron, a bouquet of flowers was presented to her by her small daughter, Donna. Flowers were presented to the retiring Worthy Matron, Mrs. Edith Littlefield, by the officers of the chapter and gifts presented to the installing staff by the Worthy Matron. The officers installed were:

Worthy Matron—Elvira Littlehale
Worthy Patron—Raynor Littlefield
Asso. Matron—Florence Ring
Associate Patron—Frank Bean
Secretary—Ida Farnum
Treasurer—Florence Cushman
Conductress—Esther Johnson
Asso. Cond.—Florence Perham
Chaplain—Annie Bryant
Marshal—Edith Littlefield
Organist—Tressa Stowell
Adah—Florence Bean
Ruth—Silvia Judkins
Esther—Addelynn Mann
Martha—Bertha Davis
Electa—Adelaide Lister
Warder—Dora Ford
Sentinel—Fred Farnum

The next stated meeting of Jefferson Chapter will be held Friday evening, Feb. 3.



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The SNAPSHOT GUILD

PICTURES OF PEOPLE

Soft, diffused lighting helps obtain better likenesses in informal portraits—portrait attachment permits close-ups.

IN TAKING informal portraits of a friend, or member of the family, it is most important to obtain a good likeness.

Usually, a better likeness is obtained if the light is soft and diffused. For informal portraits indoors, such lighting is easy to obtain. Simply use two or three amateur photo bulbs of the "flood" type, placing them so that light is cast on the subject from both sides.

These bulbs are inside-frosted, and this accounts for the softness of their light. They fit ordinary light sockets, and can be used conveniently in bridge lamps. By moving the lamps to different positions, one can bring out the shape of the subject's features so that the picture shows him at his best.

Amateur photo bulbs yield a light so brilliant that snapshots can be taken indoors at night with an inexpensive box camera. Two to three bulbs should be used, in cardboard "lampshade-type" reflectors, and the camera should be loaded with one of the new extra-fast films.

The position of the subject is also important, if a pleasing likeness is to be obtained. Thus, a person with prominent ears should be taken in semi-profile, rather than facing the camera squarely. With other subjects, a slight tilt of the head, up or down, may be desirable. Try several shots of a person, allowing him to vary his pose each time. Compare the pictures, and the importance of this will be evident.

No expensive equipment is needed for informal portraits, but a portrait attachment is helpful if you use a fixed-focus camera, or one that focuses no closer than five or six feet. A "diffusion" type of portrait attachment can be used for charming soft-outline close-ups, particularly of children and women. Portrait snapshots of the family should be taken often, for we all change, and new pictures keep us up to date.

John van Guilder

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Editorial by
Andy

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Mae McCrea is spending a few days in Boston.

Raymond Wentzell is confined to his home with illness.

Misses Maxine Clough and Lucia Van were in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards and Miss Beatrice Brown were in Portland Monday.

Mrs. Evans Wilson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Flora Gibbs, at South Paris.

Miss Ellen Mahern of Auburn was a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. B. Lovejoy, Sunday.

Miss Rosamond Foss of Peabody, Mass., was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young.

Mrs. Guy Swan is in the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, where she submitted to surgery Monday.

Miss Phyllis Williamson of Upton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French today (Thursday).

Dale Thurston, Hebron, was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Thurston.

Mrs. Norris Brown has completed her duties at Ernest Walker's and Mrs. Eva Fox is employed there now.

Mrs. Warren Blake, son Stuart, and Miss Florence Blake spent the week-end in Lewiston with Mrs. Walter Blake.

Mrs. Merle Ring of Boston and Miss Shirley Cole of Gilead were overnight guests of Mrs. Walter Jodrey Friday.

Mrs. Clifford Cole and two children are visiting her parents at Mechanic Falls. Mr. Cole was there for the week-end.

Mrs. J. C. Metcalf has returned to her home in Augusta, after spending a few days with her brother, E. M. Walker.

Miss Josephine Thurston has completed her duties at the Mt. Madison House, Gorham, N. H., and is at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bean of Auburn and Clayton Bane of West Paris were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lyon.

Mrs. Charles R. Taplin of New London, Conn., is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Wallace at the Congregational Manse this week.

Mrs. Florence Wellman of Berlin is working for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin, who are confined to their home with sickness.

Mrs. Ray Crockett spent Sunday in Norway and South Paris visiting her sisters, Mrs. George Hall and Mrs. Freeman Morse, also her mother, Mrs. Ada Billings.

Miss Lavina Smart spent the week-end at her home in Dover-Foxcroft. Her father, O. B. Smart, and Herbert Horne accompanied her here Sunday afternoon.

Miss Kathryn Davis was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Davis at Rapid River from Thursday to Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Davis accompanied her home for the week-end.

At the meeting of the Bethel Chamber of Commerce which will be held at the Legion Rooms next Tuesday evening, the program will include an address by a speaker from the State insurance department and several musical selections.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hanscom and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven, Misses Margaret and Dorothy Hanscom, Maxine Clough and Lucia Van Den Kerckhoven attended the horse racing event at Tripp Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sumner entertained two tables of bridge at their home Saturday evening. When refreshments were served, it was a complete surprise to Mrs. Harry Hutchinson to learn that they were celebrating her birthday which occurred Friday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sumner, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley, and the host and hostess.

GOULD ACADEMY

At a meeting held yesterday the Y. M. C. A. elected the following officers: President, Murray Thurston; Vice-President, Sidney Howe; Secretary, Cecil Wentzell; Treasurer, Dana Brooks; Class Representatives—Seniors, Maynard Austin; Juniors, Sherman Williamson; Sophomores, Erik Brown. The following committees have been chosen for the Winter Carnival and Ball: Events, Frank Littlehale, Dana Brooks, Erik Brown; Tickets, Maynard Austin, Sherman Williamson, Sidney Howe, Irving Brown, Jack Haines; Publicity, Nathaniel Bartholomaei and Lloyd Kennie; Ball Committee, Herbert Foote, Cecil Wentzell, Romeo Baker, Theodore Cummings, Parker Brown, Donald Holt, Robert Keniston, John Larsen, Edward Miller and Bernard Bartlett.

SCHOOL NOTES

Grade I

Not absent or tardy for last six weeks: Reona Bean, Wayne Bennett, Arnol Brown, Beverly Collins, Betsy Cummings, Edward Gallant, Gerald Harrington, Leland Kimball, Charlotte Stevens.

Grade II

Not absent or tardy: Lee Carver, Donald Croteau, Richmond Davis, Rodney Harrington, Cornelius Merrill, William Naimey, Raymond York.

Grade III

Not absent or tardy for past six weeks: David Bennett, Norma Cross, Robert Croteau, Robert Deegan, Quentin Hall, Leona Kimball, Edwin Swain, Patsy Ann Tucker, Laurence Waterhouse, Theodore Young, Gertrude Tripp.

Grade IV

The following have not been absent during the last six weeks of school: Isabelle Bennett, Marilyn Boyker, Parker Daye, Norma Hunt, Carroll Johnson, Herbert Lyon, Rebecca Philbrick, Guy Swan Jr., Irene Wight, Evelyn Waugh, Eleanor Young.

Not tardy: John Bean, Isabelle Bennett, Harlan Blake, Marilyn Boyker, Everett Cole, Joyce Cole, Parker Daye, Blanche Hatstat, Norma Hunt, Carroll Johnson, Herbert Lyon, Rebecca Philbrick, Arlene Potter, Pauline Stevens, Guy Swan Jr., Irene Wight, Evelyn Waugh, Eleanor Young, Lawrence Young, Frank Vashaw, Raymond Pratt, John Brown, Arlene Bubier, John Cutler.

Grade V

The pupils having perfect attendance during the first half of the school year were: Eleanor Kimball, Richard Lyon, Janet Palmer, Carl Wight.

Donald Brooks and Pearl Daye were tardy only once. Sadie Bean was absent just ½ day.

The pupils having 100% in Spelling for the week ending Jan. 27th were: Sadie Bean, Donald Brooks, Ruth Garber, Richard Hutchinson, Elizabeth Lowell, Helen Robertson, Betty Smith, Carl Wight.

We are having a Spelling contest with Helen Robertson and Carl Wight as Captains. Carl's side has more points at the present time.

MOTHERS' CLUB TO HAVE SUPPER

On Feb. 22, the Mothers' Club will sponsor a Washington Supper to be served at the M. E. Church. Don't forget the date, for these good cooks are busy indeed planning goodies for your every need

The Junior Guild is to meet in Garland Chapel Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, at which time a "Pot Luck" supper will be held. Those on the committees: supper—Mrs. Henry Godwin, Mrs. Arthur Dudley and Mrs. A. W. Taylor; program—Mrs. Floribel Nevens, Miss Gwendolyn Stearns; kitchen—Mrs. Robert Blake, Mrs. Earle Palmer, Mrs. Roy Moore.

OUR FELLOW DRIVERS

By Mueller

Travelers Safety Service

"We were on a three-lane highway in heavy traffic, and the dope thought I'd let him pass ME!"

Many Round Towers in Ireland

The most remarkable examples of early Irish building are the Round Towers, of which over a hundred remain in Ireland, though scarcely an example elsewhere. Tall, circular columns, rising to 80 feet high and averaging 15 in diameter, they were used as belfries, as lookout posts and chiefly as places of refuge. The lowest opening was high above the ground, reached by a ladder which could be drawn up. Inside was a wooden framework of four or five stories, and in here the monks carried their treasures, vessels of price and chiefly written books, when marauders came. The masonry at the base was built to defy fire or the battering ram. These round towers are more than a thousand years old.

How to Make Rice Flour Whitewash

A formula for whitewash made with rice flour follows: Lime, clean and well burnt, 6 quarts; Spanish whiting, or powdered burnt alum, 4 ounces; white sugar, 16 ounces; rice flour, 3 pints; glue, of good quality, 16 ounces; water, boiling, 5 gallons. Shake lime in vessel of about 10 gallon capacity, with hot water, keeping vessel covered to retain the steam, and pass through a sieve to clear of coarse particles. Make up the rice flour to a thick paste and boil well, and dissolve the glue in water over a water bath; then mix the liquids with the remainder of the water, and add the whiting or alum and the sugar. The mixture should be applied warm on outdoor surfaces, and cold indoors.

HANOVER SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Hanover Sunday School met last Sunday at the Smith Homestead. There was an attendance of 44 children and their mothers.

This was the second meeting of the group. At the first meeting the following people filled the various positions: Superintendent, Mrs. Chester F. Cummings; Music Dept., Mrs. Elwood Richardson; Assistant Music Dept., Barbara Cummings; Secretary and Treasurer, Barbara Cummings; Beginners' Class Teacher, Mrs. Sam Smith; Primary Class Teacher, Barbara Cummings; Junior Class Teacher, Mrs. Roy Stearns.

Last Thursday a whist party was held to get money for the Sunday School supplies. Enough for five tables attended and there were many more who donated sums of money.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Chester F. Cummings on Sunday, Feb. 5. The meetings are held at 10:30 a. m.

JUNIOR GIRL SCOUTS

The Junior Girl Scout troop met Friday at the I. O. O. F. Hall with 19 girls present. Mrs. Howard Hunt was present as leader, assisted by Helen Gillis and Elaine Warren. Sadie Bean became a Tenderfoot Girl Scout and received her pin, Peggy Hanscom a Reader's Badge, Beatrice Forbes a Clothing Badge, and Carolyn Wight a Troop's Treasure Badge. Carolyn Wight gave a report on St. Patrick's Day. Because of other suppers in town the date of the Girl Scout Supper was changed to Feb. 10th. Committees were chosen for the supper. Refreshments were served and Beatrice Forbes will bring refreshments for next meeting. The Girl Scouts are working to get the requirements for the Second Class Rank ready by Feb. 10th. Alice Pierce has had perfect attendance in Scouting for the year 1938 and will receive a gold star. Beatricee Forbes and Marilyn Marshall are to receive silver stars for missing but one meeting.

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THE BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

North Newry

Mrs. F. W. Wight, who has been ill the past week, is much better at this writing.

Ole Olson has had his telephone discontinued.

The Young People of Newry attended a social at the Methodist Church at Bethel Saturday night.

Mrs. H. H. Morton was very ill but is reported much better today, Tuesday.

Church Services will be held at the home of Hartley Hallscom next Sunday.

This community was saddened Tuesday to hear of the death of Mrs. Carrie Harlow. Mrs. Harlow has been poorly for a long time.

A good crowd attended the meeting of the Men's Club at Bear River Grange Hall Monday night. Supper was served at 7 o'clock by Frances Davis, Susan Wight, Amy Bennett, with Miss Elizabeth Wight assisting.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wight were at home over the week-end.

Greenwood Center

Ohie Buck has completed his work at the Penley lot and returned to West Paris.

Beryl and Dwight Martin and William Bailey are working in the birch mill at Locke Mills.

Perley Hadakin, West Greenwood, visited James Marshall, recently.

Glenwood Libby, Rowe Hill, visited Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Ethel Martin.

Gordon and David Roberts, Locke Mills, called on their grandparent's, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Martin, Sunday.

Stanley Seames, Howe Hill, visited his grandparent's, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Cole recently.

Hanover

On Jan. 24 the Oxford Bear K. of P. basketball team won over the Rumford Junior Chamber of Commerce team 38-35 with one overtime period, in a game that was very well patronized.

Thursday evening of last week a whist party was held at the home of Mrs. Chester Cummings for the benefit of the newly organized Sunday School. Five tables were in play and a gratifying sum realized.

Sunday School was held at the Smith Homestead last Sunday with 44 present. This new venture is meeting with much enthusiasm from adults as well as children.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders left Sunday for Fellsmere, Fla., where they will remain for several months. In their absence Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Saunders will reside in their home and have charge of the Hanover Dowel Company.

On Friday evening, Feb. 3, the Boothbay Harbor K. P. and Oxford Bear K. P. will meet in what should be a very good basketball game.

Miss Bertha Clement was a Sunday night guest of her sister, Emily Saunders.

Sunday River

Visitors at Robert M. Bean's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Bean and Mrs. Hoyt Gunther and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Reynolds spent the week-end with Mr. and J. Reynolds.

The Foster girls were home Sunday.

Miss Ina Bean went to Lewiston last Wednesday where she entered the training school for nurses at the C. M. G. Hospital.

Raymond Foster Jr. with friends spent the week at the C. B. Foster place

ARTHUR NELSON SMITH

Word has been received of the death of Arthur Nelson Smith of Alameda, Calif., formerly of Bryant Pond. He was born in Orange, Mass. July 5, 1900. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary A. Knights; father, Clarence Smith; a sister, Mrs. Flora Cole; two half-brothers, James and John Knights, all of Bryant Pond; an uncle, Ernest Smith, of West Paris; three neices, two nephews and three cousins. The body will be brought east for funeral services and burial.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Inez E. Martin, then of Waltham, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, now of Newry, County of Oxford, State of Maine, by her mortgage deed dated October 21, 1933, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 410, Page 71, conveyed to Wallace W. Kilgore of said Newry, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Newry, at North Newry, so-called, and being the same real estate named and described in deed of the Bear River Club to Wallace W. Kilgore, dated February 14, 1901, recorded in said registry, Book 265, Page 307 etc., to which deed reference is to be made for a more complete boundary and description of said premises; said parcel being bounded generally as follows:

Beginning on the westerly side of Bear River at the junction of Poplar Brook, so known, with said river; thence westerly on said brook to land of the International Paper Company or of the American Realty Company; thence northerly on line of said Company land to line of land formerly of Frank Monroe, now of said Kilgore; thence easterly, northerly and westerly following around the line of said Monroe land back to the line of said Company land; thence northerly again on line of said Company land to line of land now or formerly of Frank Bennett; thence easterly on line of said Bennett land to and across said river and thence continuing easterly on line of land formerly of Ralph W. Kilgore, to line of land formerly of Solomon Widber, now owned by Albert L. Widber et als; thence southerly on line of said Widber land and line of land formerly of Walter W. Brinck, to said Bear River; thence southerly down said river to the point of beginning.

Said premises being the Poplar Hotel property, so known, lying on both sides of said Bear River, and being the same premises conveyed to said Martin by said Wallace W. Kilgore on said October 21, 1933.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken; now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, the said Wallace W. Kilgore claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated January 16, 1939.

5 WALLACE W. KILGORE

STATE OF MAINE

In Senate, Jan. 4, 1939

ORDERED, the House concurring, that no bill for private or special legislation be received by this Legislature after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, February 2, 1939, except by unanimous consent in the body in which it is introduced, and further

That any bill for private or special legislation which shall be received in either body of this Legislature by unanimous consent after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, February 2, 1939, shall be referred to the Ninetieth Legislature if unanimous consent for its reception is not given in the other body in concurrence.

STATE OF MAINE

In Senate, Jan. 4, 1939

ORDERED, the House concurring, that no bill or resolve be received by this Legislature after four o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, February 9, 1939, except by unanimous consent in the body in which it is introduced, and further

ORDERED, that any bill or resolve which shall be received in either body of this Legislature by unanimous consent after four o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, February 9, 1939, shall be referred to the Ninetieth Legislature if unanimous consent for its reception is not given in the other body in concurrence. These orders shall not apply to bills reported by any joint standing or joint select committee in the regular course of business, nor to such bills and resolves as are intended only to facilitate the business of the Eighty-ninth Legislature.

A true copy

ATTEST ROYDEN V. BROWN,

5 Secretary of Senate.

BRYANT POND

Miss Alice Stevens of Auburn was the week-end visitor of her grandmother, Mrs. Robert Reemts.

John Brown remains in poor health.

Fred Cole, who has been having asthma, is much improved.

Mrs. Alice Sutherland, who has been at the Rumford Community Hospital for an operation, has returned home.

Mrs. Winfield Churchill was taken to the Rumford Community Hospital Sunday afternoon for observation.

Church Services were held as usual Sunday. The young people's choir rendered nice songs. An organ and violin duet by Barbara Cole and Wayne Redman was enjoyed. The evening meeting consisted of prayer and songs.

Sylvia and Herbert Whitman, children of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Whitman, who have been sick with severe colds, are improving.

Miss Clara Whitman, who has been sick, is better.

Basil Greene has been confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Homer Farnum is slowly improving.

Next Sunday evening the playlet, "Betrayed," will be given at 7 o'clock at the Baptist Church.

South Paris Grange will present their drama, "Romance in a Boarding House," at 8 o'clock Friday evening, Feb. 3, at Bryant Pond Grange Hall.

Upton

Due to the stormy weather Rev. John Manter and Kenneth Hinkley were the only ones from here who attended the Men's Club at Newry Monday evening.

Mrs. Lettie Douglass, Mrs. Pearl Peaslee and Mrs. L. M. Whitney attended the Farm Bureau training class at Rumford one day last week.

Rev. and Mrs. John Manter attended the young people's enterment at Bethel Saturday evening.

Guy Perkins of Bethel is hauling pulp for Philip West.

C. A. Judkins was in Rumford Monday and Rev. John Manter was there Tuesday.

The Farm Bureau met at the home of Mrs. L. M. Whitney Tuesday. The subject was "Dress Finishes."

Sidney Abbott visited his aunt, Mrs. Bertha Judkins, Sunday.

Miss Jean Milligan has returned from Rumford.

H. Prescott Tucker Jr. of Needham, Mass., visited here over the week-end.

Several people are cutting pine for the Government.

The C. E. meeting was held at the home of Miss Doris Williamson Sunday evening.

Ray W. Thompson is working for Harold Fuller.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Electricity in the Dairy Barn Boosts Profits and Eases Toil

The pipe-line type of milking machine is recommended for large herds.

By IRA MILLER
Rural Electrification Bureau

ACCORDING to one of the country's leading dairymen, two of the biggest money-making and labor-saving improvements he made on his farm—when electricity became available—were the installation of milking machines and individual drinking cups for his cows.

Not only do milking machines actually increase—in many cases by as much as 10%—the amount of milk a cow will give but also they reduce the labor of milking by 50% or more. Then too, they lessen the contamination of the milk—another financial gain, especially where a premium is paid for low bacterial content.

Milking machines can cause no harmful effects on the cows if two simple rules are followed: Do not leave the milker on the animals too long—six minutes should be the limit for the average cow. Although so limiting the time may leave a larger amount of milk to be removed by hand, the cows will not dry up too rapidly at the end of the milking period.

The second rule is that the rubber liners in the teat cups must fit snugly. If they are old, inelastic or too large, they do not grasp the teat tightly and, therefore, fail to give the necessary squeezing action.

Because of the tiring of the cow's muscles, the quicker the milk can be removed the more complete its extraction. Consequently, machines—which alone can give continuous fast milking—produce a greater yield than is possible by hand.

A cow requires at least four pounds of water for each pound of milk it produces. Naturally, then, any increase in the amount of water consumed is followed by a corresponding gain in the yield of milk. Cows, like humans, drink more often when the water is convenient, especially when they are eating.

When fresh running water is electrically pumped to individual drinking cups in the dairy barn, not only does more milk result but also a lot of work is saved in not driving the cows to and from the watering trough. These advantages are particularly appreciated during the winter months when snow or sleet on the ground makes it dangerous to turn the cows out to water, and when they refuse to drink their fill because the water is too cold.

The power required for a milking machine averages from one to three kw.-hr. per month per cow, depending upon the type installed. At the three-cent rate, this amounts to but 3 to 9 cents per cow per month—very little compared to the profits gained and the drudgery eliminated. Where a system is installed to provide running water for all farm uses, the power cost of individual water supply in the dairy barn is but a fraction of that given above—the total expense, at the three-cent rate, for all water used on the farm amounting to but 60 to 90 cents per month.

Double Guarantee

This Newspaper and Your Favorite Magazines Are a Double Guarantee of Reading Satisfaction for Your Entire Family

AT BARGAIN PRICES

THIS NEWSPAPER—1 YEAR AND ANY 3 BIG MAGAZINES FOR ALL FOUR $3.00

American Boy	8 Months
American Fruit Grower	2 Years
American Girl	8 Months
American Poultry Journal	2 Years
Breeder's Gazette	2 Years
Capper's Farmer	1 Year
Christian Herald	6 Months
Cloverleaf American Review	2 Years
Country Home	2 Years
Mother's Home Life	2 Years
Motion Picture Magazine	1 Year
Movie Mirror	1 Year
National Live Stock Producer	2 Years
Pictorial Review	1 Year
Plymouth Rock Monthly	2 Years
Poultry Tribune	1 Year
True Experiences	1 Year
Rhode Island Red Journal	2 Years
True Romances	1 Year
Everybody's Poultry Magazine	2 Years
Farm Journal	2 Years
Good Stories	2 Years
Home Arts-Needlecraft	2 Years
Home Circle	2 Years
Home Friend	2 Years
Household Magazine	2 Years
Leghorn World	2 Years
Love & Romance	1 Year
McCall's	1 Year
Open Road (Boys)	1 Year
Parents' Magazine	6 Months
Pathfinder (Weekly)	1 Year
Romantic Story	1 Year
Screen Book	1 Year
Successful Farming	2 Years
True Confessions	1 Year
Woman's World	1 Year

Clip List of Magazines After Checking Ones Desired

FILL OUT COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

Gentlemen: I enclose $..... I want the "Double Guarantee" Offer which includes a year's subscription to your paper and the magazines enclosed.

Name.....

St. or R.F.D.....

Town..... State.....

East Bethel

Miss Mary Toft and Miss Alta Brooks were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Howe over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Carter and children, Junior and Barbara, of Casco were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hastings and children, Barbara, Billy and Edward, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Cole in Greenwood City, Sunday.

Edward Haines has finished his work at Urban Bartlett's and is working in the Mill at Locke Mills.

Miss Georgia Yates was a guest at G. L. Haines' over the week-end.

The Whist party which was scheduled for Monday evening at O. B. Farwell's was postponed on account of the storm.

The Farm Bureau meeting on "Construction and Finishes," which was to have been held Tuesday at Mrs. Chester Kimball's at Locke Mills was postponed until Friday on account of the severe storm.

There was no school in the district Tuesday.

Tanager Not Friendly Bird

The tanager is not what one would call a friendly bird, like our robin or cardinal, and some of the experts even go so far as to call him stupid. The female of the species is such a plain bird that few persons would even suspect that they had any relationship to each other. This is the almost universal rule in nature. The males often are gaudy in coloration, whereas the females are very plain. The peacock and peahen are excellent examples; so are the male and female guppies, in the aquarium.

ELECTROL
The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.
Heating and Plumbing
Also Mill Work as Usual
H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
BETHEL, MAINE
IN BUSINESS SINCE 1905
Member F. D. I. C.

GARDEN CLUB TO HAVE BRIDGE PARTY

The Garden Club of Bethel is planning to have a bridge party at Bethel Inn Thursday evening, Feb. 9, at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. S. N. Blackwood is the general chairman of the affair. The committee on arrangements is as follows: Mrs. G L. Thurston, Mrs. Arnold Childs, Mrs. Freeland Clark, Mrs. Philip Sayles, Mrs. Syl LeClair, Mrs. D C. Philbrook, Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven and Mrs. Milton Pratt.

Auction or Contract may be played, and there will be no rotation. Any person wishing to play, kindly get in touch with Mrs. Blackwood.

IN THE HOME LAND

Illinois is the third most populous state in the Union.

—

There are 3,096 county divisions in 22 independent cities in the United States.

—

There are approximately 6,000 policemen to cover Chicago's 209 square miles.

—

There are twenty-five states containing Indians who are wards of the federal government.

—

A number of modern homes in California have been built of primitive Indian adobe bricks.

WHY

Lightning Starts Fires in Buildings and Trees.

Instead of lightning never striking twice in the same place, the chief reason why it sets fire to things is precisely because it often does strike, not twice, but many times in succession. So K. B. McEachron, lightning expert of the General Electric company, has discovered with his 10,000,000-volt lightning generator at Pittsfield, Mass.

Mere high voltage is not all there is to lightning. The amperage also is important, indicating the amount of electric current. Recently McEachron succeeded in combining a voltage of 5,000,000 volts with a current of 50,000 amperes. Electric power in his flash was about 12,500,000 kilowatts, discharging for a brief instant about one-third the power of all the dynamos in the United States, according to the Baltimore Sun.

Instead of flashing downward from the sky or upward from the earth, according to rival theories of other experts, lightning is shown by McEachron's photographs to shoot both ways at once, the earth flash and the sky flash sometimes meeting midway. Other photographs show lightning's not uncommon habit of making repeated strokes and setting fires.

A single stroke seldom would produce enough heat for a fire. It is the strokes repeated several times a second which gradually build up heat to ignite houses or trees.

Stools Once Only Seats Used by Common People

For centuries of primitive living a stool or horizontal plank of wood elevated to be a bench of some kind was the usual support of the human frame in its sitting position. Stools first came into use when the need began to be felt for a movable seat—something lighter than settees or benches. Chairs were only for royalty and the nobility and no ordinary person dreamed of aspiring to them. Outside of the large and heavy armchairs reserved for their special use, benches, chests and stools were the only seats in all but the wealthiest households. Stools were made in great quantities until Commonwealth times when more democratic principles prevailed. The custom was then abandoned and master and servant used the same kind of seat. This led to the common use of chairs by all grades of society, relates Alice R. Rollins in the Los Angeles Times.

The round three-legged stool was a primitive affair, destitute of ornament and rudely and heavily made. By the middle of the Sixteenth century it had acquired four legs, braced together with stretchers, and the frame was turned or often well carved. Stools continued to be made and used extensively until the end of the Seventeenth century when chairs became cheaper and their lack of comfort caused them to fall into disuse.

Why House "Peels"

If your house is a chronic "peeler," that is, if the outside paint insists upon checking and blistering and flaking off, it is probably because moisture gets into the interior of the outside walls and saturates the wood siding. There are many causes for dampness in the walls, but probably the commonest is from moisture in the cellar and improper stopping of the spaces in the walls leading up from the cellar.

Why Fishes Were Used

The period, roughly corresponding to our month of February, was sacred to the Babylonian fish god. The Babylonian calendar had but 360 days and every six years the calendar was adjusted by inserting an extra month after February, and that, too, was sacred to the fish god, so two fishes were used to signify the double month.

WHEN IN SOUTH PARIS
Stop at
O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
and get
6 GALLONS OF
BLUE SUNOCO
GAS for $1.00

BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS
Stand, year in and year out, ready to serve you and the best interests of your town

FREE
Beautiful
"Hostess" Serving Dish
with each purchase of
25c Tube of
PHILLIPS' TOOTH PASTE
BOSSERMAN'S DRUG STORE
BETHEL, MAINE

Those who have real interest in their home town will find it advantageous to patronize local concerns--Citizen advertisers. These merchants, and their customers are real Builders and Boosters.

DIANA DEANE
BOSTON
CHOCOLATES
Half Pound Box 25c Pound 50c
—
VALENTINE HEARTS
lb. box 45c
Chocolate Covered Cherries
lb. box 29c
Full Line Valentine Candy
Farwell & Wight
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TYDOL AND ESSO
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SHELL
RANGE AND
FUEL OIL
PROMPT SERVICE
METERED TRUCKS
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been waiting for . . .
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GOOD QUALITY
TYPEWRITER PAPER
500 SHEETS—50c
and up
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ENVELOPES
FOR EVERY PURPOSE
in stock in
24
grades and sizes
CITIZEN OFFICE

"MICKEY" AND HIS GANG — Sam Iger

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

MEAT will be ready Saturday. G. D. MORRILL, West Bethel. 5p

FOR SALE—Typewriters—Royal, L. C. Smith, Underwood, Woodstock—and Smith Premier No. 10—from $5 to $30. CITIZEN OFFICE. 4

MISCELLANEOUS

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine, Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

FILMS DEVELOPED

Any six or eight exposure roll film developed and printed for 40c

Enlarging

DONALD S. BROWN, Bethel

Leave Films at Citizen Office

DRY SLABS $1.50 per Cord

DRY Bundled EDGINGS $1.00 Cord

Will deliver near village for $1.00 per cord extra; or will saw and deliver for $2.00 per cord.

Green Board ends $2.00 a load delivered.

Camp for sale.

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
PHONE 135-2

PANAMA AUTO PLATES

Ray Hanscom of Rowe Hill has received from Roosevelt Thayer of Panama City, Republic of Panama, a nice group of license plates to add to his collection. Although they are all 1938 plates they vary in color.

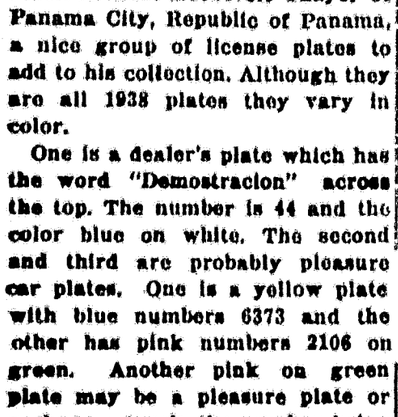
One is a dealer's plate which has the word "Demostracion" across the top. The number is 44 and the color blue on white. The second and third are probably pleasure car plates. One is a yellow plate with blue numbers 6373 and the other has pink numbers 2106 on green. Another pink on green plate may be a pleasure plate or perhaps a truck, the number being C-9446.

A black on white plate number 6313 has "Para Uso Oficial" above the number. There is no date on this one. Next there is a motorcycle plate number 65, pink on green. Last is a very small plate, about 3½x4 inches. It is red on white number 593. Perhaps this is for a motorcycle side car. The last one is marked "Panama," the rest, "Rep. de Panama."

PARTY AND HOUSE WARMING

—Continued from Page One

Miss Carrie Wight, Mrs. Tena Thurston, Mrs. D. C. Philbrook, Mrs. John Fuller, Mrs. P. S. Chapman, Miss Ruby Jodrey, Margery-Etta Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Taylor, Mrs. Henry Godwin, and the honor guests, Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Brinck.



HUBERT YORK

Hubert York died at the home of Joel Merrill Sunday, Jan. 29.

Mr. York was born in Bethel March 6, 1868, the son of Hiram and Mary Kilgore York. On May 1, 1900, he was married to Miss Elizabeth I. Grover. Mrs. York died Aug. 23, 1937.

Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. W. Albert Skillings and Miss Priscilla York, several grandchildren; a brother, Laforest York and nephew, Edwin York, all of Bethel; and several nieces.

Funeral services were held at Greenleaf's funeral home Wednesday afternoon. Rev. M. A. Gordon officiated. Interment was at Mount Will Cemetery.

ARTHUR D. WOODROW

Arthur D. Woodrow, prominent Rumford farmer died at the Rumford Community Hospital Tuesday night after an illness of pneumonia. He was born in Colebrook, N. H., Oct. 23, 1869, the son of Charles H. and Jemima Hook Woodrow, going to Rumford 46 years ago.

He was the author of the "Story of Metalluk, Last of the Cooashaukes," which was published in 1928. This book was written after much study and research by the author, and besides Metalluk's story includes much information about Molly Ockett, Sabatis, David Robbins, and Lieut. Segar.

Mr. Woodrow was a member of State and National Granges, Swift River Grange, New Century Pomona, Metalluk Lodge Knights of Pythias, Rotary Club and Cosmos Club.

He leaves a son, Carroll Woodrow of Mexico; a daughter, Mrs. Wallace Taylor of Frye; a sister, Mrs. Ina B. Raymond of Colebrook, and one grandchild.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, February 5th

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister

9.30 a. m. Sunday School.

11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Sight and Insight." The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at the close of the service.

6.30 p. m. Pilgrim Fellowship.

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. M. A. Gordon, Pastor

9.45. Church School.

11.00 Morning Worship. Anthem by choir. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist, John C. Anderson, leader. Subject of sermon, "Rolling Away the Stone." Short regular business meeting.

2.30 Rehearsal of Men's Chorus for Sacred Concert. All men invited.

6.30 Epworth League. Leaders, Maurice Brooks and Willard Thayer.

7.30 Evening Service. Worship service led by young people of Epworth League.

Choir rehearsal every Thursday evening.

Mothers Club meets Wednesday, Feb. 8th, with Mrs. Norman Hall.

Local Conference Thursday Feb. 16th.

Men's Brotherhood meets Feb. 27th.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Spirit" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Feb. 5.

The Golden Text is: "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." (II Corinthians 3: 17)

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness." (Psalms 143: 10)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy.

Testimonial meetings at 7:30 p. m. on the second Wednesday of each month until May.

GOULD 35—ALUMNI 28

In a closely contested game Gould Academy put on a stirring rally in the final period to come from behind, to defeat the Alumni 35-28. Going into the final period the "Old Timers" held a 22-18 lead but with Wentzell and Palmer finding the wicket consistently Gould put on a real scoring spree, connecting for 17 points in the final stanza, while the losers garnered only four.

Wentzell with seven field goals and four free throws for 18 points led the field in scoring. Palmer connected for 11 points and was especially effective recovering rebounds from the opponents' basket. Adams and Smith were the leading Alumni scorers with 1 and eight points respectively.

GOULD (35)			
Wentzell, lf	7	4	18
Young, rf	0	0	0
Tucker, rf	0	0	0
Clough, rf	0	0	0
Palmer, c	5	1	11
Brown, lg	2	1	5
Holt, rg	0	1	1
Smith, rg	0	0	0
	14	7	35
ALUMNI (28)			
Bartlett, lf	2	0	4
Howe, lf	0	0	0
Stanley, rf	1	0	2
Adams, rf	5	0	10
Smith, c	4	0	8
Brown, lg	1	0	2
Young, lg	0	0	0
Saunders, rg	0	2	2
	13	2	28

By periods:

Gould	4	14	18	35
Alumni	6	12	22	28

Referee—Aliberti. Time—4 eights.

MECHANIC FALLS TEAMS HERE FRIDAY

On Friday the Mechanic Falls boys' and girls' teams will play at William Bingham Gymnasium. The girls' game starting at 7:15 should prove an interesting affair. The Gould girls have already won one game over the visitors but will have to play their best ball to again come out on top. The Mechanic Falls girls will be coming here bent on turning the tables on their hosts.

The boys' game starting at 8:30 is a Western Maine Conference game. Gould has one victory over the visitors and hopes to make it two straight. The Mechanic Falls boys however will be in their doing their best and the "Blue and Gold" team may be caught napping and over-confident.

MRS. HERBERT E. HARLOW

Mrs. Carrie Lane Harlow died at her home in Newry Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 31, after an illness of several months.

Mrs. Harlow was born in Newry July 16, 1869, the daughter of Edwin R. and Thirza Powers Lane. She was married to Mr. Harlow June 30, 1890, and had always resided in that community.

Survivors include her husband, Herbert E. Harlow; four cousins, Harvey E. Powers of South Paris, Harry Powers of Newry, Mrs. John Libby of Auburn, and Harold Lane of Lewiston.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock p Greenleaf's funeral home. Rev Herbert T. Wallace will officiate. Interment will be at Hanover cemetery.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

James Brown was given a surprise party last Thursday evening at his home in observance of his 24th birthday. Whist was enjoyed during the evening with prizes for high score going to Miss Muriel Hall and Maurice Brooks. Miss Lydia Norton and Kenneth Brooks received consolation prizes. Refreshments were serveed.

Those present besides the honor guest were: Miss Arlene Greenleaf, Miss Althea Sweeney, Miss Barbara Hall, Miss Muriel Hall, Miss Sylvia Bird, Miss Madelyn Bird, Miss Arlene Brown, Miss Lydia Norton, Maurice Brooks, Kenneth Brooks, Donald Brown, Edwin Brown, Irving Brown, Alfred Brown, Bradley Hall, Willard Thayer, Henry Robertson.

BIRTHS

In West Paris, Jan. 29, to the wife of Maurice Benson, a daughter.

In Berlin, N. H., Jan. 30, to the wife of Harry M. Wilson of Bethel, a son.

In Miami Beach, Fla., Feb. 1, to the wife of Lawrence Holt, a son.

DEATHS

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 26, Mrs. Martha Baldwin Chapman, widow of William Chalmers Chapman of Gilead, aged 91 years.

In Bethel, Jan. 29, Hubert York, aged 70 years.

In East Bethel, Jan. 30, Mrs. Marietta Bartlett, widow of James M. Bartlett, aged 83 years.

In Newry, Jan. 31, Mrs. Carrie Lane Harlow, wife of Herbert E. Harlow, aged 69 years.

In Rumford, Jan. 31, Arthur D. Woodrow, aged 69 years.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Week of Jan. 30

Grade	Savings Bank	Total	Per Cent
I	$2.00	$3.15	50
II	2.00	2.80	64
III	1.00	2.15	61
IV		2.30	65
	$5.00	$10.40	
V	$3.00	$2.80	57.56
VI	1.00	1.60	48.15
VII	3.00	1.65	51.85
VIII	1.00	.60	12.12
	$8.00	$6.65	

Fourth and Fifth have banners.

Shop AT YOUR Neighborly Independent Grocer's

RAMSELL'S

Break O'Morn COFFEE lb. 19c

Lucky GRAHAM FLOUR 5 lb. 28c

Juicy FLORIDA ORANGES 2 dz. 33c

Temple ORANGES large size doz. 39c

Texas Seedless GRAPEFRUIT 5 for 25c

Jordan's PARSNIPS 3 lb. 25c

Swift's TOMATO JUICE 3 cans 25c

Hatchet Brand GRAPEFRUIT JUICE 3, 25c

Wolcott COCKTAIL FRUIT large can 25c

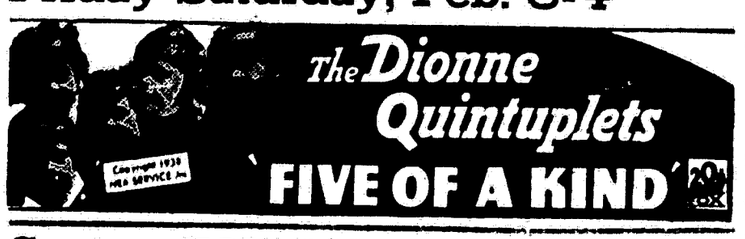
— Friday-Saturday Specials —

HAMBURG lb. 21c

SIRLOIN Butt STEAKS lb. 25c

Thawing Water Pipes
Electric Welding
ANYWHERE AT ANY TIME
WARREN BLAKE
Phone 42-4 BETHEL

ODEON HALL, Bethel
Adults 35c—Children 20c Show begins at 8:10 P. M.
Friday-Saturday, Feb. 3-4



Coming—TOM SAWYER, DETECTIVE
PICTURES EVERY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHT

Winter conditions demand the correct servicing of your car. In the freezing and thawing weather only the lubricant's specified for each motor and chassis point of friction can do the job best.

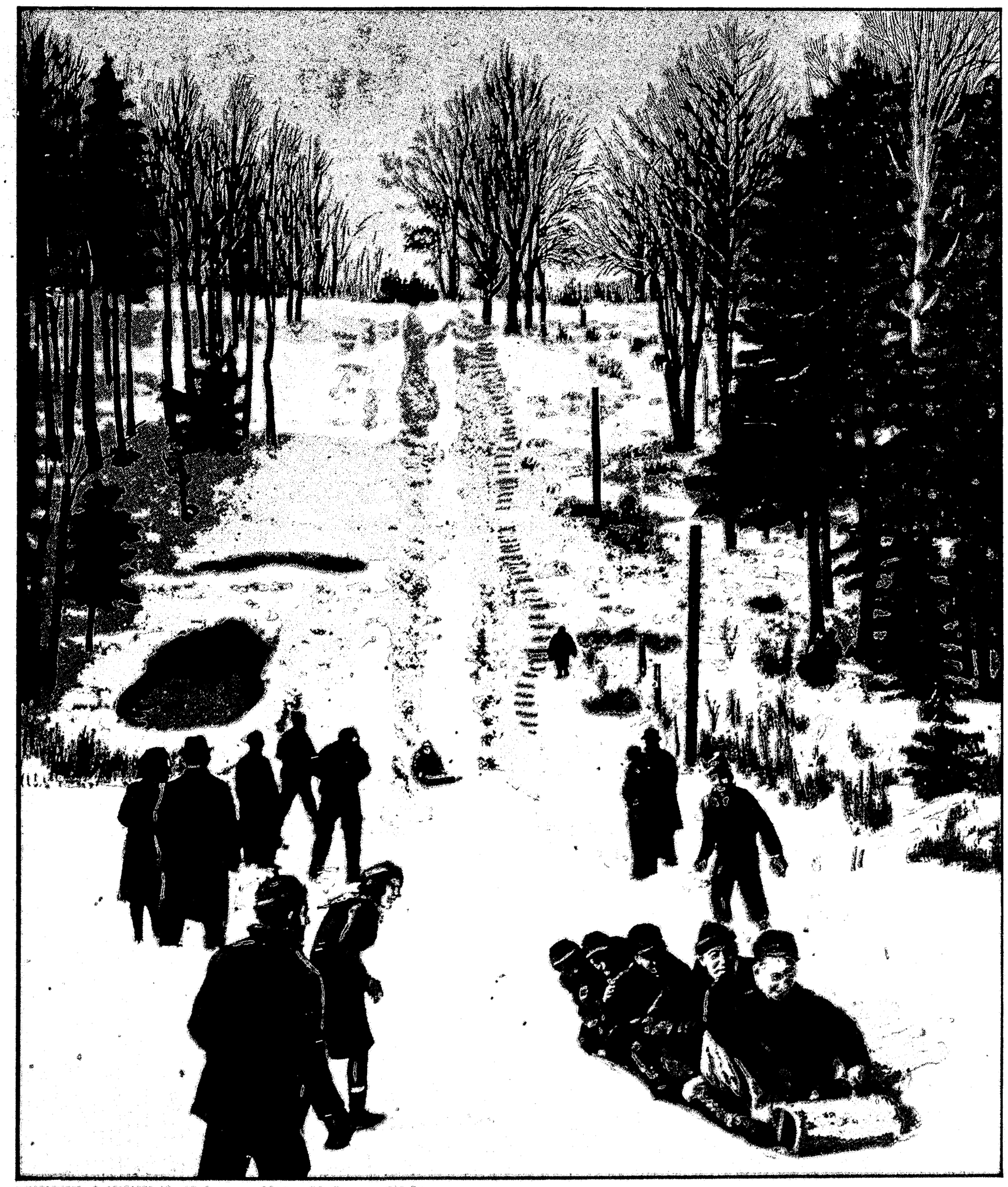
Come here for unexcelled service--with Shell Oils, Shell Greases, Shell Gasoline.

ROBERTSON
SERVICE STATION

TOWN
WEEKLY MAGAZINE SECTION
REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

BETHEL
Oxford County
CITIZEN Bethel, Maine

Thursday, February 9, 1939



WINTER CARNIVAL, Toboggan Slide, Gladstone, Michigan

A DREAM CALLED FREEDOM *by* Joseph B. Fox

A DREAM CALLED

A sketch of a dramatic incident in the early struggling years of a man who was destined to become one of his country's greatest leaders

MOONLIGHT, sifting between the breeze-filled leaves of the huge tree beside the rustic fence, was kind to the harsh contours of the man's features, making them less craglike.

From the direction of the corner store, where lamplight shone dim-golden through the front unshuttered window, came the hum of men's voices raised in argument. Somewhere in the distance a dog lifted its voice in a prolonged baying howl.

The woman shivered though the night was warm, and the tall man, shifting his arm across her straight shoulders, twisted his head, staring from beneath thick overhanging brows in the direction of that mournful sound.

"Someone must have that beast tied up," he said.

"I think it's one of Lem Stang's blood-hounds," the woman said. "One of the pack that has caught so many runaway slaves. It's whispered that he's making a fortune in blood-money."

"Stang," the man mused aloud. "I've heard of him. And nothing good. A Northerner without principle whose name is a stench in the nostrils of honest men!"

"But you were saying?" she reminded him, a note of impatience creeping into her voice.

"Yes, Mary," he said gently, facing her again and looking deep into her shining eyes; eyes that were blue, but which in this unreal light seemed as dark liquid pools. "Yes," he repeated slowly, "I was trying to tell you in my stumbling way that I do not think we should marry. I am more than a thousand dollars in debt."

She made little snuggling movements against the roughness of his ill-fitting homespun coat and said, "But, my dear, we've gone over that so many times—even in our letters. Doesn't my love, my faith in you, deserve consideration?"

He did not answer immediately, yet she knew that her question stirred him for the arm about her slim waist tightened.

Presently he said in a voice vibrant with emotion, "Mary, your love and your faith in me are frightening. I deserve neither. I'm almost thirty-four. I've failed in everything I've undertaken. Surely if I possessed the qualities which make for greatness I would have more faith in myself."

He breathed deeply, squaring wide shoulders, inflating his great chest. And looking up at him so tall above her, she saw the jut of his angular jaw, the way his under lip protruded. And for a moment, sensing keenly the turmoil of his mind, she was awed.

"But," she said quickly, "you'll not be a failure. I feel it! Please don't laugh at me," she pleaded as he smiled, "or say 'woman's intuition.' It isn't. I know, I've always known ever since I first met you, that you will be—be immortal!"

He would have spoken but she rushed on. "Why," she demanded, "do you suppose I've been willing to give up my sheltered life; my family even? Because," she continued without pause, "I love you, and because I must be with you!"

Illustrated by SKRENDA

Without looking at her he placed his palm over her trembling fingers.

The breeze freshened, moving a branch above their heads so that the moonlight striking full upon his face allowed her to see his smile—a smile so ineffably sad that her heart cried out in pain.

"Oh, I love you!" she whispered fiercely. "I love you and you need me. You're so lonesome."

"Yes, Mary," he agreed. "I am. So lonely at times that I ask myself why I go on."

"Please don't talk like that," she whispered. "You must go on. You have work to do. Important work that no other man is so well fitted to accomplish. Surely you haven't forgotten the glorious plans we used to talk over? You can't have forgotten the terrible question that is tearing our country apart!"

He bent and put his lips against the brown shining softness of her beautiful hair. "No," he said. "I have forgotten neither the plans we made, nor the question of freeman or slave; the question that may tear our country asunder. Maybe it is this knowledge which drives me to further efforts, that keeps me going even when there seems nothing ahead worth the struggle.

"But, Mary," he continued, "if I am as you say"—he smiled in a whimsical way—" a man of destiny, that is but another reason why I shouldn't marry you. The woman I marry—you must see this—if I ever do marry, will be terribly alone. I must, if my dream comes true, stay in politics. I shall be away from home weeks, possibly months at a time.

"I must be honest," he went on when she would have spoken, "no man of single purpose, and that purpose to fight against slavery and toward justice for all, can give a woman like you the attention, the time she merits."

"Oh, but you must listen to me!" she cried. "I'll never be a hindrance to your political career. I'll help you. Don't you realize that my accomplishments, my education, will be assets to you in public life?"

"You are so sure that I'll have a career," he said gently, "and I so uncertain."

Remembrance of the terrible humiliation she had known because of this man made her ask, "Is that why you left me waiting on our wedding day? Because you were afraid you were a failure?"

He was silent a long moment and then he said, "I think that must have been the reason; that, coupled with the inescapable fact that I saw no immediate prospect of paying my just debts."

"But," she pointed out, "I've told you that I can get money from my people. I——"

"No, Mary," he interrupted firmly. "On that subject my mind is made up. Surely," he said, "owing his wife's family money for his personal debts would be a poor way for any man to begin married life! Maybe," he added, yet in a tone that told her he himself had no faith in the words, "maybe my law business will pick up."

"Not in Springfield," she declared with conviction. "The people are too poor either to become involved in costly lawsuits, or to pay fees if they did."

"Yet law is all I know that offers me a living," he protested. "Law and farming. You know I failed miserably as a storekeeper."

"Yes," she agreed. "That is true. And the reason you failed there was because your heart wasn't in the work. Your mind was on the law books you read while you neglected your accounts and your customers. But you've gone a long way in law since then and you've only begun. All your real work lies before you."

The sharp tinkle of a bell as the door of the corner store was flung open turned their glances that way, and the

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FREEDOM

by JOSEPH B. FOX

boisterous laughter of men came to them. Three of the group that stood a moment in the light detached themselves from the others, shouted loud good nights and, arguing, began to walk toward the lovers.

The biggest of the three cursed loudly, and Mary felt the man beside her stiffen. "No," she whispered tensely, "please don't mind them. They'll be gone in a minute."

But he disengaged the small fingers that clutched his sleeve in sudden apprehension, and walked out of the shadow of the tree into the full moonlight.

The three men halted, stood without movement while the tall man said sternly, "Moderate your language. There is a lady present."

There was a brief silence then until the loud-mouthed one paced a quick step forward and said truculently, "Who are you to tell me what I shall—" but got no further, for one of his companions grasped him roughly by an elbow, spun him about and said something in an urgent whisper.

"What do I care?" the belligerent demanded, trying to twist away. "I'll break him in two. I'll——"

"Let him go," the tall man said in an even voice. "Maybe I can teach him some badly needed manners."

But the ruffian's companions, one on each side of him, hustled him along the street.

"Oh, you shouldn't have done that!" Mary said, taking the tall man's arm and leading him back under the tree. "That big man was Lem Stang!"

"So that was Stang!" he said, looking up the narrow street where the three men were now but shadows in the distance.

"Yes," she said, "and he's one of the most powerful political influences in all Illinois. The one man above all others around here who can ruin your career. He's also supposed to be the leader of those active in ruining anyone who provides funds and sanctuary for escaped Negroes. Oh," she ended, "he'll never forgive you for what happened tonight!"

THE MAN placed an arm about her and said, "I'm sorry, Mary. But even had I known him I still must have spoken. I like neither the man nor his principles—rather his lack of them. And," he went on in a harsher tone, "if my political future hangs upon so slender a support as a profane slave catcher's good will—I have no political future!"

Hot argument sprang to her lips, yet she realized instantly that the words were best left unspoken, for well she knew how stubborn this man could be. It would be useless to argue that until he was in a position of some importance he should make friends with every man, regardless of personal feeling.

Realizing that this man knew not the meaning of compromise she now said coaxingly, "I know how you feel about slavery. Our feelings on that question are identical. But don't you see, don't you understand, that if you identify yourself at this time with either abolitionists or slaveholders, you risk everything?"

He pulled her close against his lean hard body for a moment before he answered: "Yes, Mary, I see. I see quite plainly." He held her at arm's length, moving her away from the tree shadow, studying her piquant face so invitingly near his own. "Yes," he repeated softly, "and yet I know there is but one right side"—his voice took on a ringing quality—"and its battle cry is freedom!"

"But freedom for Negroes is only a mad dream," she instantly protested. "Thousands of them were born slaves. How can they or their children ever be anything else?"

"It may be a dream," he said, "but not a mad dream. It is a glorious dream that haunts me!"

He paused, and looking up into his face she saw that he was no longer aware of her presence; that his mind was occupied wholly with his vision.

And then the dog raised its doleful voice again, and the woman said in a hushed voice, "I'm frightened. It's like an evil omen."

He ran his hand over his eyes as one awakened from sleep. "An omen? Oh, yes, the dog. But surely, Mary," he said in gentle reproof, "you are too intelligent to believe in signs or other foolish superstitions?"

"But I do," she stated. "I—I can't help it."

He glanced up at the moon now directly overhead and noted that it was getting late. "Maybe I'd best take you home?" he said.

"Not yet," she objected. "It's months since we've had a serious talk together and you still haven't told me what I wish to hear more than anything else in the world."

"You mean about our marriage?" he asked tenderly.

"Of course," she said. "You know I can't go on like this."

He was silent a while and then said reluctantly, "Maybe we should get married despite the obligations I must meet. Maybe marriage—the necessity of caring for you—would give me the needed incentive to take a fresh grip on things."

He clenched one big hand as if life were something he could subdue by physical force.

"I couldn't altogether fail when you have so much faith in me," he continued. "Besides," he added, as if trying to bolster a half-formed decision, "none of my creditors will push me for immediate payment."

"Oh, I'm sure they won't," she said with a little catch in her voice. "Why should they? Everyone knows that you are honest."

"Then," taking her into his arms, "let us be married as soon as you will." And as he kissed her warm eager lips she was, for the moment, completely happy.

Forgotten were the long months of waiting when her friends looked at her with pity in their eyes; the pity that is reserved for a jilted woman. Even the frightful humiliation that was hers when he left her waiting long past their appointed wedding hour was, in this sweet instant of victory, as if it had never been.

And as he held her so her ever busy mind leaped into the future with plans for his career. Toward the day when this man's name should be on every tongue throughout the civilized world. For that he was a man of great destiny she never doubted.

"My dearest," she murmured, "my dearest. I'm so happy I could cry."

"And I," he said, a new confidence in his voice, "feel as if I had taken a forward step toward a new life. My brain seems alive with the answers to questions that have long bewildered me. I seem to have recovered the old enthusiasm I had when a boy: The will to fight through, no matter how difficult the task."

"And you will," she said. "Oh, I know you will! Together we—" and stopped abruptly as the dog gave voice again to a long mournful cry.

HIDING HER face against his shoulder she clutched his coat with both hands. "Please take me home," she said.

"There, there," he said soothingly, holding her close, "nothing can harm you here."

They were almost past the corner store where a crudely painted sign read:

JEB SLOCUM
General Merchandise

when he said, "Maybe I had better stop a moment and find out who owns that dog. I hate to think of it disturbing you all night."

"No," she objected instantly, tugging his arm, "don't bother." She paused, listening a moment. "Slocum still has some of his crowd with him. I can hear them talking. I'm afraid you may get into a quarrel."

"But why should a civil question cause a quarrel?" he said.

"Oh, you don't understand," she said tensely. "Jeb Slocum and his cronies are for Lem Stang, hand and glove. They are all quarrelsome."

They stood for a moment and she saw the sternness of his outthrust jaw, the frown that grew between his heavy brows. And then the dog's eerie baying, louder this time, broke upon their ears.

Without speaking he moved her hand from his sleeve and strode, tall and purposeful, to the door and flung it open.

The bell overhead jangled sharply, and the four men who were hunched over a small table near the long counter jerked their heads in his direction.

Continued On Page 12

TOWN QUIZ: STIMULATING MENTAL CONTEST

CREDIT yourself 1 point for each question answered correctly. 12 is considered fair, 14 good and 15 or more excellent. Answers are on page 6.

1—The hero of the opera "Carmen" is . . .
Don Quixote — Casanova
Escamillo — Ferdinand

2—Everybody knows that anthrax is a . . .
Disease that cattle are subject to.
Type of sore throat that children are subject to.
Destructive plant disease.

3—If you were introduced to an anthropologist you would be most apt to say . . .
"When will we have another total eclipse of the moon?"
"Do you believe that man might have developed from the ape?"
"Surgery is such an interesting profession."

4—The birthstone for February is the . . .
agate — amethyst
pearl — beryl

5—The largest ship afloat today in point of tonnage is the . . .
Queen Mary — Berengaria
Normandie — Bremen

6—Any sailor can tell you that two bells on the afternoon watch aboard ship would mean that it was . . .
12:30 P. M. — 2:00 P. M.
1:00 P. M. — 4:00 P. M.

7—The Tunkhannock Viaduct is in the state of . . .
Vermont — New York
Wisconsin — Pennsylvania

8—Words that are alike in sound but are entirely different in meaning are called . . .
synonyms — homonyms
antonyms — pseudonyms

9—In which of the following sentences is the word "desiccated" properly used?
The church was desiccated by the invaders.
The cornerstone was laid when the new school was desiccated.
Fish are desiccated to preserve them indefinitely.

10—An island in the middle of a river is called a . . .
peninsula — holm
isthmus — drumlin

11—The 1938 Pulitzer Prize novel, "The Late George Apley," was written by . . .
H. L. Davis — Margaret Mitchell
Pearl Buck — John P. Marquand

12—Roman numeral for 1000 is . . .
C — M — L — Z

13—Abraham Lincoln was the sixteenth president of the United States. He succeeded . . .
James Buchanan — Daniel Webster
Patrick Henry — Andrew Johnson

14—The International Red Cross was formed in 1864 at . . .
The Hague, Holland
London, England
Geneva, Switzerland
Washington, D. C.

15—The gas which is exhaled by animals and utilized by plants is . . .
nitrogen — carbon dioxide
oxygen — carbon monoxide

16—The outstanding physical characteristic of Cyrano de Bergerac was his . . .
wide mouth — bushy hair
big feet — large nose

17—The female of the deer family is called a . . .
fawn — cow
ewe — doe

18—We have all seen the words "table d'hote" on menus. The literal translation of this phrase is . . .
hot dinner
hot table
table of the host
served at the table

19—The highest dam in the world, located in Black Canyon of the Colorado River, is . . .
Grand Coulee Dam
Boulder Dam
Bonneville Dam
Coolidge Dam

20—The American Legion was organized in . . .
New York City — Berlin, Germany
Paris, France — Columbus, Ohio

PETER AND SUE by *BEULAH FRANCE, R. N.*

SUE LEARNS TO COUNT PULSE BEATS

"MOMIE! If I'm going to be a nurse when I grow up I ought to begin now to learn how!"

"Well, Susan," Mrs. Stewart replied, "You may change your mind by the time you have grown up. But even if you do, it will be well for you to know certain simple things about nursing."

"I'd like to learn how to hold people's hands and look wise the way Daddy does. You know, when he's counting their heart beats."

"That's called 'taking pulse'," explained her mother.

"What's 'pulse,' Momie?"

"The beat of the heart makes the blood 'pulse' through the veins and arteries, dear. Each time the heart beats it forces blood out of it into the arteries. This makes the arteries grow bigger for an instant."

Susan stepped close to her mother and stretched her hand out toward her. "Show me," she demanded.

Mrs. Stewart took Susan's hand.

"Now," she said, "put your index finger—the one next to your thumb—here on the inside of my wrist. No, not there—but right below my thumb. Yes; that is right."

Susan gingerly placed her little index finger on the spot her mother indicated. Surely enough! She felt the soft, regular beating of her mother's heart.

"I feel your pulse, Momie," she cried. "I feel it."

"Yes; it's easy to feel. Now, you see, Daddy counts the number of times he feels the pulse beat during one full minute. He counts while watching his watch."

Susan looked puzzled. "I don't know what you mean."

Just then the door flew open and Peter burst into the room.

"Gee, it's cold out!" he cried as he clapped his hands together. "Way down below zero now."

"Peter, can you take a pulse?"

Peter dropped his mittens to the floor and stopped short to stare at Susan.

"Take what?"

"Take pulse. Count heart beats," Susan explained.

"Never tried," said Peter. "Why?"

"'Cause I'm going to find out how. I don't know yet. Want to try it?"

"Have to have a watch with a second hand on it, don't you Momie?" asked Peter.

"Yes; here is mine. It has a second hand on it."

"What's a 'second hand', Momie?"

"See this tiny little circle, Susan, at the lower part of my watch—where the figure '6' is? See the little 'hand' going round and round the circle?"

Susan bent eagerly forward. "Oh, it goes a lot faster than the bigger hands do, doesn't it?"

"Yes. It completes the circle once in every minute."

"I know," broke in Peter,

Continued On Page 6

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GOOD HEALTH by *C. N. CHRISMAN, M. D.*

FEAR OF HEART DISEASE OFTEN GROUNDLESS

WE HEAR and read so much about heart trouble, that one might think we are becoming entirely too "heart conscious." True heart disease is entirely too common and causes too many deaths, but I am inclined to think people who imagine they have heart trouble suffer just as much as those with the real thing.

The heart action is automatic though greatly influenced by the mind, so conscious concentration on it interferes with its action. The fact that certain types of heart disease may cause sudden death, tends to make us apprehensive.

My own experience is that people with heart disease do not die suddenly. They might be saved much suffering if they did. One heart specialist has said, "Unfounded fear of heart disease is a very unhappy state of mind, and frequently great skill and tact are required to treat it."

That is too true, and my first advice is, if you suspect that you have heart trouble, consult your physician. If you have it, he can treat you and give you advice, so that you can live and work to a limited extent for many years.

The heart is one organ that responds well to care and treatment. But, the persons who think they have heart trouble, and do not, are legion. Most people know that undue shortness of breath, swelling of the feet and legs, severe pains in the region of the heart, or palpitation may be a sign of severe heart disease. They do not know that these signs occur with very little or no heart disease.

There is a very common condition called "effort syndrome," which is often mistaken for heart disease. The prominent symptoms are palpitation and shortness of breath. In this condition, the increase in pulse rate of palpitation comes first, followed by shortness of breath.

In true heart disease, shortness of breath is felt first. In "effort syndrome," the response to exertion differs from time to time. When actual disease is present, the same amount of effort will cause almost identical symptoms at all times.

Aching in the chest near the heart and tenderness on pressure cause many to fear heart trouble. This condition is not heart disease and is not the source of real danger. We are not sure why it comes, but it is associated with a disturbed nerve control of the heart. It may be an indication of some disease in other organs, such as tuberculosis or abscess, and follows attack of tonsillitis, pneumonia or influenza. Generally, it is a symptom of little consequence; a gradual increase in the amount of exercise and less worry will correct the trouble.

Many persons think that fainting is an indication of heart trouble. The great majority of these cases are not due to heart trouble. When one rises from a reclining position to an upright one, the blood pressure changes, which may cause dizziness and, if continued, fainting and unconsciousness may occur. This is due to faulty distribution of the blood; too much going to the large vessels in the abdomen and too little to the brain. Suddenly rising after a full meal, or when one stoops to lift something from the floor causes dizziness and faintness.

Swelling of the feet is often due to heart trouble, but it may be due to varicose veins.

WOMAN'S RISE IS SLOW IN POLITICS

POLITICALLY speaking, womans' progress is slow but sure. Those charting her course know definitely whether or not she is gaining. The National Federation of Business and Professional Woman's Clubs has just made public a survey telling the story of an eighteen-year battle for recognition. Here is the net result of their state-to-state investigation.

Women made the greatest gain as office holders in the New England states in the 1938 elections. Four women were elected to the House of Representatives, the number is smaller than in several years. The present Congress has only one woman in the Senate, Mrs. Hattie R. Caraway of Arkansas.

In New Hampshire 22 women were elected to the House of Representatives. In Connecticut a woman was elected as secretary of state and 22 women were sent to the House of Representatives. For the first time this state elected a woman to state office.

Massachusetts shows a gain in women office holders. It elected one woman to the House of Representatives, two to the state legislature and two women as clerk of court and county commissioner, respectively. Vermont elected one woman to the state Senate and 12 to the House. New York sent one woman to Congress and two women to the legislature. Pennsylvania Federation leaders pointed out that election results were disappointing to the fairer sex.

In Montana women as office holders remained at the status quo. One was elected county treasurer, another county superintendent of schools. None was elected to state office. In California the picture has not changed greatly. Women still prefer to seek appointive rather than elective office. The state of Washington reports 29 women elected to city, county and state offices. Hawaii surprised us and elected two women to the House of Representatives.

Disappointing though this showing may be to those who are ambitious for women politically, it does prove that there is hope for the future—providing these women already in office live up to the standard set for them.

When a woman fails in her undertakings she is a target for the I-told-you-so's. By her failure she makes things increasingly difficult for others of her sex. When a man fails the world does not consider his personal failure a reflection on all mankind. But when a woman as much as stubs her toe it ceases to be a personal matter. Some trick of masculine reasoning throws the entire sisterhood out of step.

MODERN WOMEN

by

MARIAN M. MARTIN

PROFILES . . .

Gene Autrey

GENE AUTREY is responsible for the return to public favor of the erstwhile "horse-opera" . . . He draws more fan mail than Clark Gable, about 40,000 letters monthly . . . He gets $12,500 per picture, and he makes eight or nine a year . . . Practically born in the saddle, in his early teens Autrey forsook cowpunching to become a railroad telegraph operater . . . It was while handling the train dispatcher's duties at Sapulpa, Oklahoma, that Gene discovered his singing ability . . . Soon the radio snapped him up and shortly afterward the movies grabbed him . . . He owns a large sprawling ranch in San Fernando Valley within convenient distance of his studio.

PERMIT NO BREAKS IN ROUTINE OF NAPS

AS EVERY pre-school child should, Donald naps for an hour or more each afternoon. "But every once in a while he does put up a fight and tries to get out of going to bed in the daytime," his mother confesses. "Children, I guess, are just naturally opposed to going to bed. And except for these occasional lapses, I consider Donald to be well-trained with respect to the daily nap."

This mother willingly acknowledges that scenes frequently occur over napping. At the same time she contradicts herself by asserting that he is well-trained. She does not wish to be judged lax in matters of training. She likes to imagine, and would like to influence others in believing, that she enforces clock-like regularity in routine matters. Such self-delusion is not uncommon. It is impractical because bad habits, like good habits, become fixed through repetition.

An expert would ask Donald's mother how often and following what unusual events the child opposes naps. He knows that some logical prompting induces misbehavior. That a notion to stay awake does not just strike a child out of a clear sky.

No doubt Donald's mother would be surprised to learn that her child invariably rebels against napping following Sundays and holidays. Many parents incline toward laxity in simple routine matters when father is home or company present. They don't see any harm in doing it just once because "tomorrow he will be back on schedule again." But children have uncanny memories and will try to repeat the procedure of the day before, if it is to their advantage.

The first step toward relaxation and sleep is to get a child to lie down willingly. When he says that he does not want to sleep, don't insist. Say, "You don't have to sleep. Just lie down and shut your eyes." The daily rest period should be observed strictly, holidays included, when visiting or when traveling by train or automobile. Then there is no such thing as opposition to the daily nap.

YOUR CHILD

by

JANE H. GOWARD

NEW BLOOM

by KENNETH PERKINS

SYNOPSIS — Lank Parley, orange grower and breeder of fine race horses, has been brooding over the death of his prize trotter, Moloch. He has allowed his orange grove to go to seed. He sympathizes with Hallie Trilles, a neighbor, over the theft of her mare, Queen High. One night Hallie drives up to Lank's run down plantation and accuses him of stealing her horse. Lank is aghast, but soon learns that Hallie has some grounds for her accusation because his hired man was seen leading her mare toward his ranch. He offers to help her search his place and they discover the mare in an old shed. The mare is in foal, and shows signs of her long trip down from the mountain where the Mexican hired hand had taken her for the summer. Soggy, the hired man, explains that Pablo, the Trilles hostler, had been responsible for Moloch's death, and that he had taken Queen High only so that he might have her first foal for the Parley stables. Hallie and Lank are furious. Soggy's punishment is deferred by immediate need of making ready for the birth of the foal.

CONCLUSION

SOGGY trundled out of the ranch-house, grunting and lugging the oil-stove like an ant with a rose beetle.

"While you're resting, go back and get some turpentine and soap liniment," Lank said to him. "We'll need it for the little horse when he comes. And you'll find some rum on the kitchen shelf. No, let the girl get that! Get going, both of you. And make some gruel with a feed of oats and warm water. That's what she'll need for her first meal."

They both obeyed, and when the girl came back Lank said: "More clothes to wrap around these rocks—woolen shirts, my fur chaps, anything you find. He's going to be a premature foal—if he lives."

"You mean—you think he won't live?" Hallie asked fearfully.

"What do you expect of a mare with the way you've been screaming around?"

"There'll be more screaming when Jed Murcharee gets here with a rope."

"Are you calling Murcharee or getting more clothes?"

She did neither; for at that moment a sound came from the tank-house, a nicker. Lank dashed in, and Hallie followed.

They dropped to their knees beside a bundle of fur and bones, cuddled in a nest of blankets.

Shapeless as he was, he had a strangely human look to his bewildered eyes, like the look of the first human being breathed on by God.

"I'll be darned if the thing isn't alive!" Lank exclaimed.

"You funny little darling!" Hallie laughed, or perhaps she was crying.

"Hope he's not a mule," Lank said anxiously. "Soggy might have made a mistake. What if the sire was a mountain burro?"

"He's a beauty!" Hallie protested, which was stretching a point. "It's Queen High's first foal, and a winner!" There was a certain amount of doubt in her flattery. The fur was darker than it would be when dry, so that the color was a mystery. In fact, all points of conformation were a matter of conjecture and extreme optimism. The girl's face clouded, then puckered, her eyelids throbbed, beat back a tear or two, gave up, welled. "Poor little cayuse!" she wept.

Lank was drying the shapeless thing with a pair of ragged overalls. The mare stretched her scrawny neck and helped. And it was at that moment that they heard a footstep in the dry alfalfa outside.

It was too heavy and too deliberate to be mistaken for Soggy's. Soggy would be running from the ranch-house and back with towels and bottles or the first meal of gruel for the mother mare. But this footstep paused, creaking on bark. The walker wheezed asthmatically. Lank jumped up.

When he stepped out, he faced Jed Murcharee.

JED WAS a mountainous man, his stomach sustained by a belt so that the upper half rolled up in a big fold encroaching upon his chest and its star.

"Hi, Lank."

"What's the trouble, Jed?"

"That's what I'm asking you. I was up to the lemon grove with some of the boys, and I saw this here fire. Thought I'd mosey over and say hello."

"Yes—I was just starting to smudge," Lank explained. "This cold might hurt the new bloom."

"With this norther blowing?"

"If it veered to the west, we'd have enough of a freeze to spoil my crop."

"Your what?" Murcharee grinned at his little joke, his big boneless nose wiggling.

"With the spring sap flowing, a freeze will hurt the trees if not the fruit. You know how it is: the greener they are, the quicker they freeze."

"But what's the bonfire for?"

"Same thing. I'm kind of short on distillate. Have to burn anything I got, crank-case oil, crude oil, even brush. I was just going to change to my smudge-clothes." He showed the overalls in his hands, which were obviously suited for smudging and little else.

"H'm. Pretty funny."

The girl slipped out of the door and closed it behind her.

"What's funny, Jed?"

"I thought you must be in trouble, Hallie; you been so long. And when I saw these pots burning, it looked to me like you'd finished your palaver with Lank here and forgot all about us."

"I thought you agreed to stay out of this game till I'd talked with Lank."

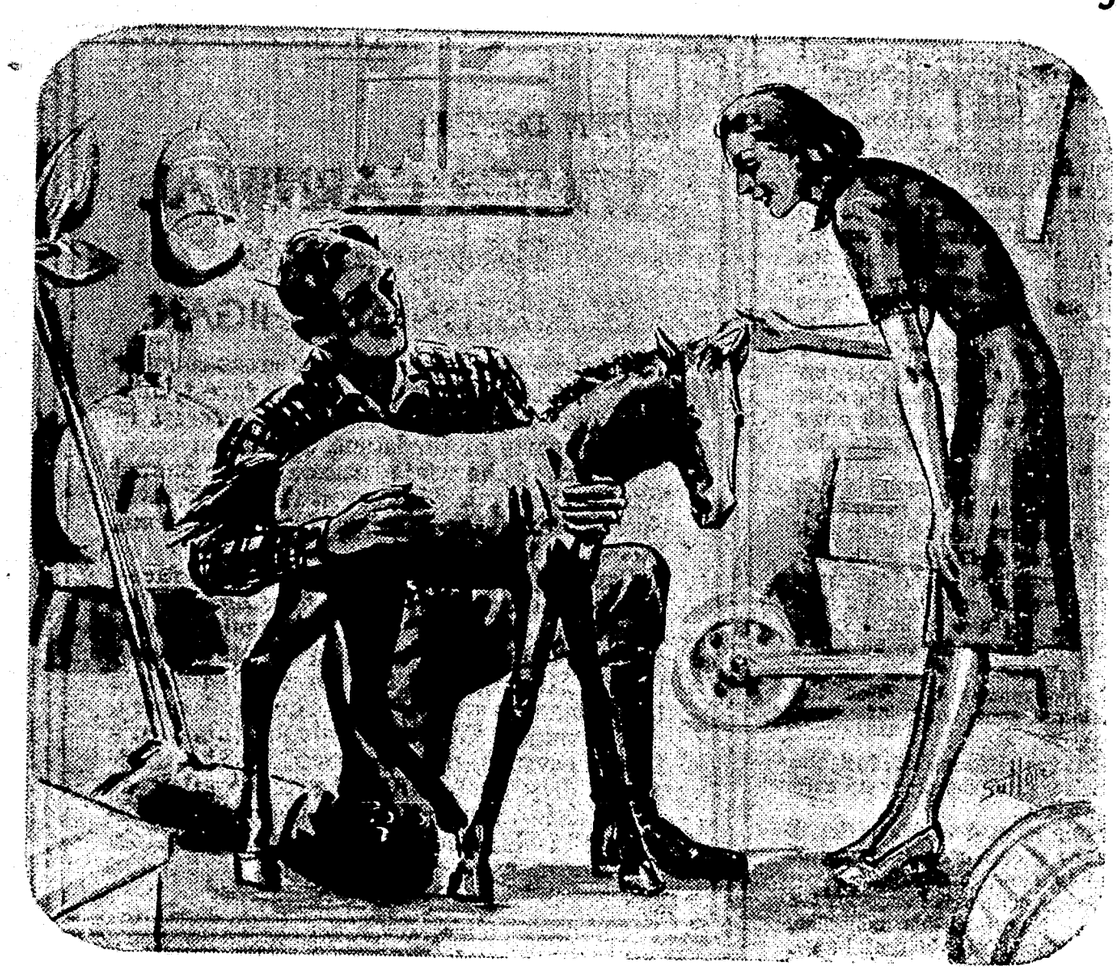
THE BEEFY and monumental Murcharee looked hurt. "Still talking?"

"No," Hallie said quietly. "Lank had nothing to do with what happened to Queen High. The rowel wasn't his."

"Then how about his mozo leading your mare down through the cajon?"

"It wasn't his mozo. He's got an alibi which I happen to know is the truth."

Jed Murcharee rasped a thumb over his triple chin. "Well, I'm sure glad to hear that." He squinted at the smudge-pots, then at the wind in the sky. "All I can say is what I said in the first place, that Lank Parley's the best horse-breeder in the county, but not a horse-thief." As he spoke, his blue-veined nose was sniffing. He had a good nose, as everyone in the Valley knew.



Lank held the little cayuse on his ridiculous legs and said, "He's not going to be a piebald, anyway, thank God."

He could scent a fugitive by the risen dust on his horse. He was a regular bloodhound when it came to scenting horses. In the conglomerate fragrance of crushed alfalfa, guano, waxy white orange blossoms and smudge-smoke, there was nothing that should not have been there, except the unmistakable smell of a barn. But there was no barn anywhere around this part of the grove. Jed Murcharee decided that he must be mistaken.

"And if that's all you want, Jed," Lank said, kicking the lid off another smudge-pot, "why, I'll get on with my work."

Murcharee waddled off, casting a final glance at the girl, his eyes screwed to two tiny troubled slits. Then suddenly a grin twisted one side of his mouth. From the look of Hallie's moist hot eyes, Jed Murcharee arrived at a conclusion. It did not explain the smudging when the norther was keeping the temperature safe. But it made one point very clear: Hallie Trilles needed no help from him; nor did she want him on this ranch. He left.

Lank looked down into the girl's face in amazement—that same amazement which she always stirred in him.

"So you wanted heat for the new bloom," she said, smiling. "That'd be a good name for the little critter. I'll call him New Bloom."

"But why'd you send Jed away?"

"I saw danger on your face. I knew if I turned Soggy over to him, you'd start smoking things up."

"I guess you're right. I wouldn't let any harm come to that little terrapin, even if he does belong in jail. He did what he did so's to help me. He couldn't stand the way I was brooding over Moloch and letting the ranch go to pot. The old seedwart was pretty fond of us—of my dad, and then of me. Course he ought to be hanged."

"I want to talk to him."

Lank gave a few whistles, the sort a man will use in calling his dog. Soggy's head and ears appeared cautiously over the high cover crop.

"Come here, you penny ante lizard!"

Soggy came.

The girl looked down at his pouchy face.

"I want to ask you something, Soggy: Considering the way you look at things, do you have any remote hunch that you were doing something crooked when you stole Queen High?"

"No, ma'am, no remote hunch whatsoever."

The girl put up her hand to stop Lank's imminent interruption.

"You still think that the Trilles outfit owes your outfit a horse?" she asked Soggy meaningly.

"Course I do. I got more proof about your hostler, Pablo—"

"Never mind. We'll admit that Pablo stole Moloch and that the horse got away from him and wandered back home and was killed. But I want to be sure of something else: If you had the horse we owe you, do you think Lank could get on his feet again?"

SOGGY cracked his knuckles in the labor of thought. "Well, I know this much: If folks heard Lank and me were raising another race-horse, why, there wouldn't be much trouble borrowing money. Everybody knows when it comes to horse-training we're pretty hunk. And in a year or two the grove will be paying, provided we fertilize heavy and Lank works day and night pruning and spraying and cultivating."

"I'm asking you one thing else," the girl said. "What sort of a horse sired that little fellow in there?"

"You mean you're going to give him to us!"

"Who sired him?"

Soggy's leathery face shone as if it had been scrubbed with saddle soap. His eyes darted from the girl to Lank. He panted, grinned, then suddenly looked tragic.

"Well, you'll sure crawl my hump if I tell you, ma'am. But it wasn't my fault. She got out of the brush corral I made for her, and the next I knew she was running with a wild remuda. The stallion leading the bunch was a scarred-up, piebald crowbait—a hellion of a fighter. But why of all the broncs in the sierras it should be him, I don't know! It was a joke on me. He was awful. A lop-eared, Roman-nosed, flat-footed critter that I wouldn't hardly call a horse."

Lank swore. The girl seemed to be on the point of bursting into tears or wringing Soggy's dark brown neck, but she did neither. She clenched her fists, pressing her nails into her palms in an attempt to calm herself. Then she turned to Lank and said steadily:

"The foal won't do our stables any good. Raising a half-breed fuzztail can't help Queen High's name as a brood mare. But it might help you. The foal's yours.

"It's pretty poor payment, I admit, giving you a low-bred cayuse to square up losing a horse like Moloch. But you could bull your luck with him. You could bluff about his blood."

"Just what I say!" Soggy cried eagerly. "A colt gets his best points from the dam, anyway, and we won't tell who the sire is. No one'll see he ain't a thoroughbred, for a long time. Besides, as the old-timers say, a trotter ain't a separate race or breed. Folks will just hear that Lank Parley's training a new horse which is going to win every purse ever hung up at San Berdoo!

"Of course you'll have to leave the mare here till he's weaned,' Soggy hurried on. "We'll start him on bruised oats next month. But you better leave her till his teeth are strong enough to crop clover."

"I reckoned on that when I made the offer. But I'll be over every day to see that you're treating her right," Hallie stipulated.

Lank looked at her quickly. What was this that was being

said? Hallie Trilles coming over to his grove every day! "By grab, that's something!"

Soggy hopped and danced over the clods, rubbing his horny hands, chuckling, "He's ourn, he's ourn! May be only a fuzztail, but he's half good anyway! Lank and me'll do the rest. We'll make a trotter out of him!" He ducked into the tank-house and came out breathless and triumphant. He was carrying a square of paper in his hand—a "check-up" card for the irrigation furrows. He saw Lank and the girl standing close together, staring at each other silently. Soggy cleared his throat.

"Please, ma'am, could I ask you just one little favor? If you'd give us a bill-of-sale so if Murcharee finds me with this foal he won't be askin' questions about vents and wartles and brands. I'd like to have something to show him so he won't get irritated."

Lank muttered: "Get the heck-and-gone out of here, Soggy!"

But the girl laughed, took the pencil tied to the check-up card and wrote:

"For a good consideration I hereby give Queen High's first foal to Lank Parley."

Soggy clutched it eagerly; for Lank, ignoring this nonsense, had stepped into the tank-house.

For the first time Lank Parley was making a careful appraisal of the gift-horse, if not in the mouth, at least in all points of conformation. The little fellow was dry enough now, what with the ministrations of the mare, so that his color was distinguishable and he was already untangling his wobbly legs.

"Pretty hefty little critter for a premature foal," Lank said proudly. "Born much too soon, but he's standing up already! Too bad you haven't got a father, little feller." Lank looked up to the girl behind him. "If he'd only had Moloch's deep thighs and sloping hips!"

"Combined with the dam's lean hocks and knee action!" Hallie said woefully.

"And Moloch's cannon bone, the strength of it, which your mare hasn't got!"

"He'll have her high withers," Hallie pointed out in defense of her pet.

"Sure, it's the two of them that would make him perfect. Moloch's length from hip joint to hock which a champion trotter needs—"

"And my mare's high head," Hallie insisted as the last word.

Lank held the little cayuse on his ridiculous legs. The girl rubbed the incredibly soft ears.

"Pablo was always telling me," Hallie said tragically, "that Moloch and my mare would have given us a world-beater."

"He's not going to be a piebald, anyway, thank God."

"A piebald!" Soggy said contemptuously. They had forgotten he was standing behind them. "A piebald! What an idea—wow!"

"You said the bronc was a piebald."

"What bronc?"

"Consarn you for a lop-eared prune, you said the wild bronc, the leader of the remuda, was a piebald."

"OH, HIM?" Soggy chuckled way down in the leathery folds of his neck. He creased the "bill-of-sale" accurately, tucked it in the pocket of his vest and sewed a piece of wire through the flap. "I was only fooling. If I told the real secret as regards this here colt, we'd never have got him for love or money. Thirty grand wouldn't buy him, forty grand, fifty—"

"What secret, for Pete's sake?"

"Why, that he belonged to us all along. Course no jury of ranchers would give a verdict against Hallie Trilles, being in all known cases the foal belongs to the owner of the mare. But not this foal! I told you I wasn't rustling the mare, and I meant it. I was just appropriatin' the foal she was carrying—a foal which was stole from us before he was born!"

"You mean she was in foal the night you stole her!" Lank exclaimed, the truth dawning.

"Sure. I neglected to state that that's why Pablo took Moloch out of the barn."

"You mean this is the son of Moloch!" Lank gasped.

"Lank!" Hallie cried, throwing his arms about him. "We've got a world-beater!" She blushed, and then added: "I mean you've got him!"

"I like it better, what you said the first time," Lank answered.

The possessive plural is a small word, but in this case it extended beyond a complete language.

TOWN COVER:

WINTER CARNIVAL

Toboggan Slide

GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

Nineteen ski slides and four cross-country runs, amidst a natural setting of forest, hills and river, account for the great interest in winter sports at Gladstone, Michigan.

Climax of the winter season is the annual Winter Carnival, this year at the new Winter Sports Park, three miles from Gladstone, February 10, 11 and 12.

Carnival programs include skate races, figure skating and skate dancing on the Gladstone city rink, and ski events, tobogganing and other events at Winter Sports Park. Highlight of the three-day frolic is the coronation of winter king and queen.

The annual Winter Carnivals, this year's is the seventh, are sponsored by the Gladstone City Club with the cooperation of other civic organizations, including the Gladstone Ski Club and the Gladstone Skate Club.

PETER AND SUE

Continued From Page 4

"It goes all the way around once every sixty seconds."

"That's right," said his mother. "That marks off one minute."

"Sixty seconds make a minute," Peter chanted. "We learned that in school. In school we have a big watch with a second hand on it. Big as this!" Peter curved his fingers.

"Do you take pulses with it?" asked Susan.

"'Course not! We learn to tell time."

"Well I want to learn to take pulses."

"Dad does; I'd like to learn too." Peter was interested. "Show us how, Momie?"

"Yes, gladly. Now Peter, I'll hold my watch where you can watch the second hand go round. Susan can put her finger on my pulse and count out loud for a minute."

"Okay," agreed Peter. "All ready, Sue?"

"Now start!" said Mrs. Stewart. "The second hand must go all the way around to exactly where it was when Susan began counting, then we'll know how many times my heart beats in a minute."

"One, two, three, four"—(Susan counted each beat out loud). "Sixty-eight, sixty-nine, seventy—"

"Stop!" cried Peter. "The second hand's been all the way around!"

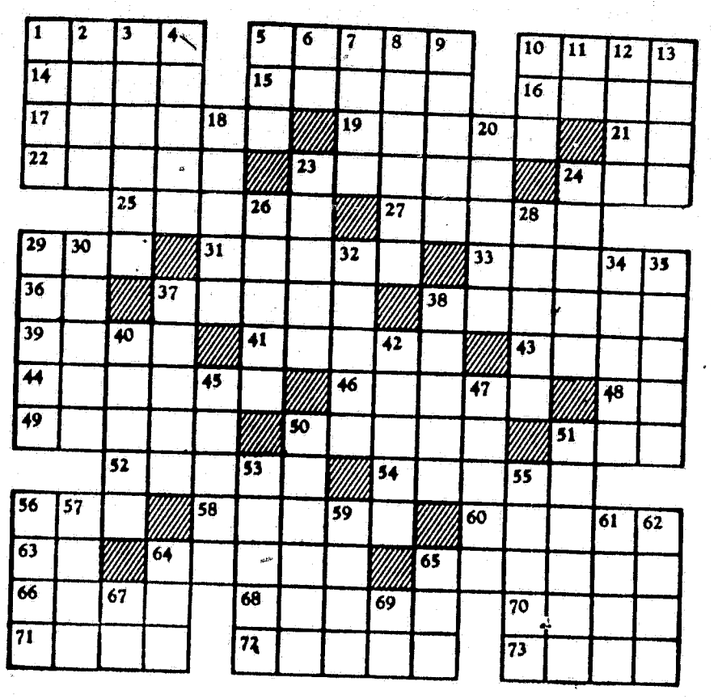
Susan looked up delighted. "Is seventy the right number, Momie?"

Mrs. Stewart smiled, "Exactly, Susan. My pulse beat is usually seventy to seventy-two for a minute."

TOWN QUIZ: *Answers*

1—Escamillo.
2—Anthrax is a disease that cattle are subject to.
3—"Do you believe that man might have developed from the ape?"
4—Amethyst.
5—Normandie.
6—1:00 P. M.
7—Pennsylvania.
8—Homonyms.
9—Fish are desiccated to preserve them indefinitely.
10—Holm.
11—John P. Marquand.
12—M.
13—James Buchanan.
14—Geneva, Switzerland.
15—Carbon dioxide.
16—Large nose.
17—Doe.
18—Table of the host.
19—Boulder Dam.
20—Paris, France.

TOWN CROSSWORD

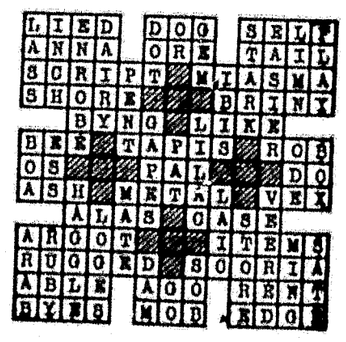


SOLUTION NEXT WEEK

HORIZONTAL
1—Fog
5—Type of architecture
10—Slant
14—In bed
15—Betel palm
16—Over again
17—Glossy finish
19—Essence
21—State (abbr.)
22—Either of two notes in Guido's scale
23—Retinue
24—Swamp
25—Inferior pole
27—Utter
29—Title
31—Elude
33—Ragout of game
36—Sun god
37—Spicy odor
38—Duration
39—Black
41—Scope
43—Extremely
44—Without discomfort
46—Found (rare)
48—Aluminum (symbol)
49—Trite
50—Net
51—Entire
52—Jinnee
54—Marker for a course
56—Top card
58—Snares
60—Sag
63—Note of scale
64—Game animal
65—Pace
66—Jewish month
68—Scandinavian
70—Arrow poison
71—Gentlemen
72—Tricky (slang)
73—Premiere

VERTICAL
1—Hold
2—Man's name
3—East Indian harem
4—Swelling
5—Pavement material
6—Abraham's home town
7—Precious
8—Unit of the modern scale
9—Proportion
10—Tribunal
11—Preposition
12—Pertaining to aircraft
13—Gulp
18—Arctic bird
20—Aromatic herb
23—Fleshy part of a mushroom
24—Show false
26—Dentine
28—Shape by cutting
29—Rids
30—Clerical collar
32—Poet
34—Virtuous
35—Pastoral scene
37—Old womanish
38—Flower
40—Indian
42—Satchels
45—Slow (music)
47—Open country in South Africa
50—Division of the year
51—To consecrate
53—Smooths
55—Florentine iris
56—Exclamation of sorrow
57—Turkish magistrate
59—Nymph
61—Greek theater (pl.)
62—Equal
64—The wife
65—Province of a bishop
67—Arrived (abbr.)
69—A state (abbr.)

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



'STATIC' by Lawrence Witte

AT LEAST four of the top Broadway successes of the season, as well as two of New York's swankiest night spots and two of New York's cinema palaces, this winter are featuring performers who were given their start in show business by Major Edward Bowes during his "Original Amateur Hour," heard each Thursday over the Columbia network.

Among the first to arrive in big time entertainment was Henry Howe, singer and native New Yorker, a graduate of the Bowes Amateur Hour in 1935. He currently is appearing in Olsen and Johnson's musical hit, "Hellzapoppin."

Roy Ross, who tap-danced his way through a recent "Amateur Hour," now is appearing with William Gaxton and Victor Moore in "Leave It To Me."

The hilarious Shakespearian by-product, "The Boys from Syracuse," feature ex-amateur Joe Gargiulo as singer of the hit tunes.

When Noel Coward's new show, "Set to Music," arrives on Broadway soon, it will have among its stars Eva Ortega, Spanish songstress and graduate amateur, who left her position in New York's Rainbow Room to join the "Set to Music" company.

A review of the night clubs finds one Bowes graduate, Gerry Gruger, blues singer, at Leon and Eddie's, and another, accordionist Jimmy Erikson, at the Park Central, two blocks away.

When Benny Meroff's orchestra opened at Loew's State Theater in New York in January, the Major's protege, Roy Richards, was featured as impersonator. And Danny Drayson, also a one time amateur, was seen at Broadway's Paramount.

HAVE YOU wondered why so many actors are turning to radio, in preference to the Broadway stage?

Well, the explanation advanced by Adele Ronson, busy network actress, is that radio shows, by and large, run for a longer period than average stage presentations. And there's the added advantage in that

ADELE RONSON

. . . notable for long runs.

radio allows for work on more than one show at a time.

Miss Ronson's radio history substantiates her theory. She has had some notably "long runs" in air dramas—including "John's Other Wife," two and a half years and still going strong; "Buck Rogers," four years; "The Gibson Family," one year, and several others totalling six years in all.

"WE, THE PEOPLE," the Thursday evening program conducted over CBS by Gabriel Heatter, never better lived up to its name than the night when Mrs. Roosevelt, the President's wife, was a guest on the program. Unlike some other "big name" guests, she sat right out on the stage with the rest of those on the program. On one side of her sat "Battling Nelson," prize fighter of another day who was known as the "Durable Dane." On the other side of the first lady of the land sat a self-styled "country cop," a country sheriff from Oklahoma. And as the three chatted gaily, one could not help thinking that here indeed was a true cross-section of "We, The People."

POPULAR songs are doing their full share to perpetuate the news of the day. Let something or somebody claim the headlines and Tin Pan Alley is on the spot with a number of dittles about the event.

Peter Van Steeden, maestro of the Fred Allen show, recalls the vast number of songs about Lindbergh when he flew the Atlantic, and a repetition of it when Corrigan did the same. Gertrude Ederle swimming the English Channel gave incentive to a tune titled "Trudy."

Vocal obituaries have embraced such differing people as Gerald Chapman, the bandit; Rudolph Valentino, the movie star; William Jennings Bryan, the orator, and Floyd Collins, the cave man.

The Mississippi flood, the loss of the Titantic, the San Francisco fire and the wreck of the Shenandoah were all duly recorded in words and music by zealous tunesmiths.

Van Steeden believes that the New York World's Fair will soon be the target for melodic sharpshooters and that undoubtedly our radios will blare forth with tunes laboring under such titles as "New York, the World's Fairest."

WHEN Otto K. Oleson, spectacular-illumination expert, appeared on a recent "It Can Be Done" program, members of the studio audience glanced casually at the sound effects department, then looked again. There among the turntables, dummy telephones, cocoanut shells, water tanks and other gadgets, stood a sun lamp!

The problem of producing sound like that of an arc lamp of the type used on early motion picture sets had been a puzzler. Urban Johnson, the show's sound effects expert, had tried carbons like those actually used in the movie arc lights. They took too heavy a load of current, and blew fuses. A lighter arc spared the fuses, but the sound wasn't right. Johnson finally solved the problem with the aid of Narrator Bret Morrison, who brought his sun lamp to the studios. It turned out to be just right and was used in the air show.

ALICE REINHART, the newspaper woman, Carrie Dean, in "Her Honor, Nancy James," gets expert advice on her role. Hubby is William Burke Miller, former Pulitzer Prize winner for outstanding newspaper reporting.

JANE WARREN, the 15-year old soprano on the Rudy Vallee Hour, watches her mother during her song every Thursday night. She says it gives her confidence in herself. Her mother stands in the wings alongside the stage . . . Lanny Ross, singing star of the CBS Hit Parade, has written a song in collaboration with Abner Silver, famous tunesmith . . . The tune entitled "Listen To My Heart," was introduced last month by Richard Himber and his orchestra. . . Harry Hagen, who conducts the NBC True or False quiz program, doesn't take any chance on forgetting the names of contestants. Each wears a large name placard. Before the show begins, Hagen also writes a few non-contest questions under each name and reads them off to make casual conversation during the quiz . . . Frank Morgan, who makes fun on the NBC Good News of 1939 program, has found that it doesn't pay to do things the hard way. For several weeks he let hair grow for a long-haired part in the Wizard of Oz. Just the other day he was informed he was needed for a part in-between . . which called Murphy, master of ceremonies for short hair . . . George for the CBS "Screen Guild" broadcasts, and one of Hollywood's best tennis players, has been invited to serve on the board of directors of the Southern California Tennis Association during 1939.

IREENE WICKER

Heroine of countless children of the radio audience is Ireene Wicker, who is said to be one of the most widely read actresses in radio. She has to be for she draws on mythology, folk tales, fairy tales and grand opera for the "Music Plays" which she presents each Sunday on the NBC Red Network.

HOPE FORMERLY JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES

IT WASN'T until he had been a shoe salesman, telephone lineman, delivery boy, paper boy, drug store clerk, soda jerker, auto service station attendant, and butcher, that Bob Hope, NBC star, decided to become a comedian.

He made his decision after his first appearance on a stage in Cleveland, his home town. When he made his entrance at that historic performance, patrons sitting in the first four rows of the orchestra unfolded newspapers and proceeded to read them with a cool disregard and disdain for Mr. Hope, greatly to the amusement of the audience. Of course, they were all friends of Hope and were his first stooges. The comedian has been partial to stooges ever since.

But you don't decide to be a comedian and then just step out and be one. People are apt to laugh at you. Bob worked at everything he could find in the want ads, hopeful that the break would come along. The eldest of six sons, fatherless, much of the burden of family support rested on his youthful shoulders.

When the break was delayed in arriving, he joined up with another stage-struck lad and they set themselves up in business as a vaudeville act. The act consisted of nothing but tap dancing, but Bob felt that he was a step nearer comedy with each tap-tap of his toes. Meanwhile, he was gathering stage experience. From coast to coast and up and down he tapped his way in front of the bright footlights.

One night at a small theater the manager asked Bob to announce what the following week's show was to be. He had never spoken on the stage before, but he sensed Old Man Opportunity was a-knocking. After briefly announcing the succeeding show, he went into a hilarious gag routine that had the customers clamoring for more. As a result, he was booked into the theater himself the following week, as a monologuist.

BOB HOPE

. . . creator of "Honeychile."

He rose rapidly as a comic. He built his act into a large revue, replete with an assortment of stooges. In due time, he became a headliner. Booked into a Chicago theater for two weeks, he remained six months.

He stormed the office of Charles Dillingham, famous Broadway producer, and was given a small part in "Sidewalks of New York," then a larger part in "Ballyhoo of 1932" and stardom in "Roberta."

Hope went into radio shortly after the close of "Roberta" and has been an active air comic ever since.

Bob later co-starred with Harry Richman in "Say When" and played opposite Fanny Brice in the "Ziegfeld Follies of 1936. It was while he was starring with Ethel Merman and Jimmy Durante in "Red, Hot and Blue" that he was offered the starring role in the "Rippling Rhythm Revue." This show made famous "Honeychile," the stooge with the southern drawl and numbed brain, Hope's creation. It also brought the comic new fame as an air comedian and brought offers from the movies.

Five feet eleven, broad-shouldered and athletic, his favorite outdoor hobby is golf. Indoors, he prefers writing plays and vaudeville acts. He also plays the piano.

• We don't promise it will suddenly start acting like "little angels," BUT—if your youngsters are peevish and upset due to constipation—give them FEEN-A-MINT, the delicious chewing gum way to relief. They get all FEEN-A-MINT's famous benefits simply by chewing it—just like their favorite chewing gum. No wonder folks say: "FEEN-A-MINT seems like magic!" Try it for your family!

FEEN-A-MINT TASTES LIKE YOUR FAVORITE CHEWING GUM!

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Any 6 or 8 Exposure Roll. Velox Double-edge Prints. DeLuxe Enlargement Coupon FREE! Special Prices on Candid Film.
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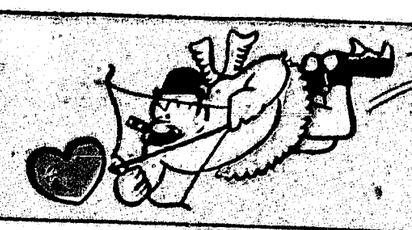
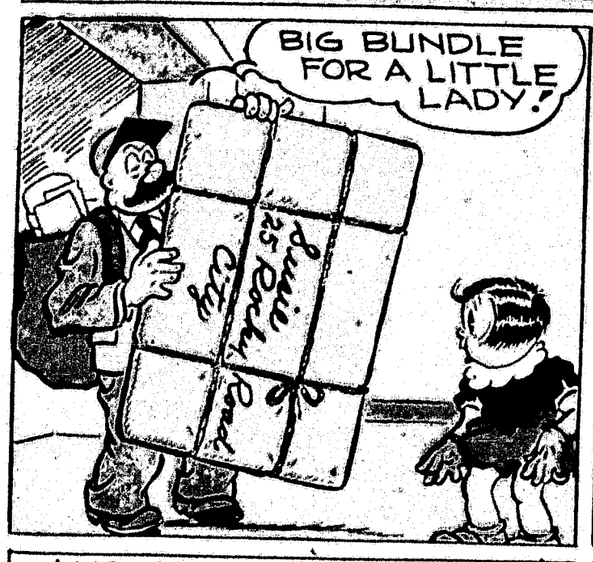
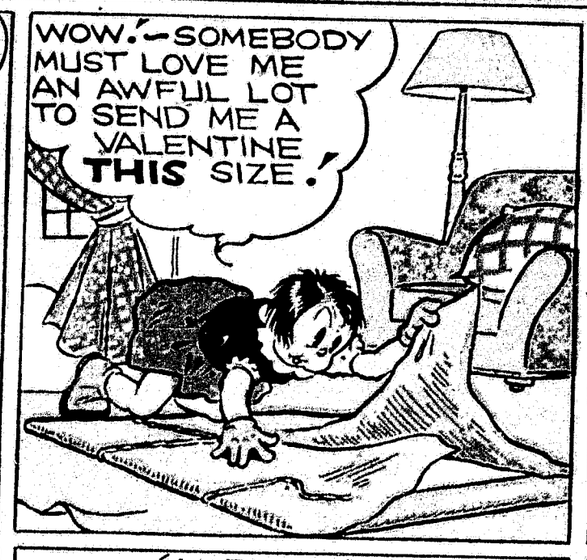
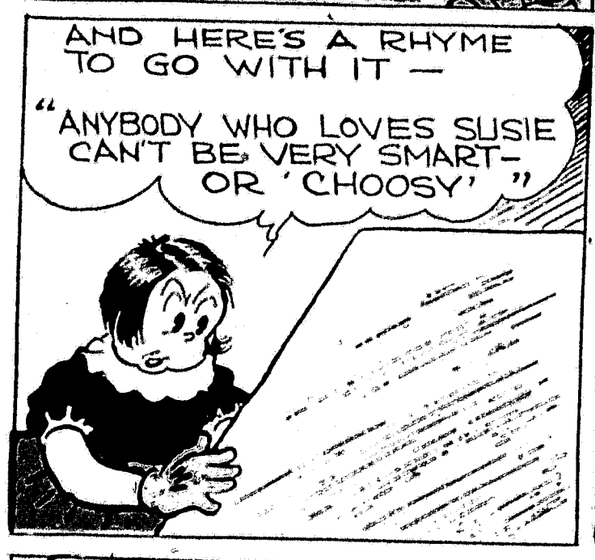
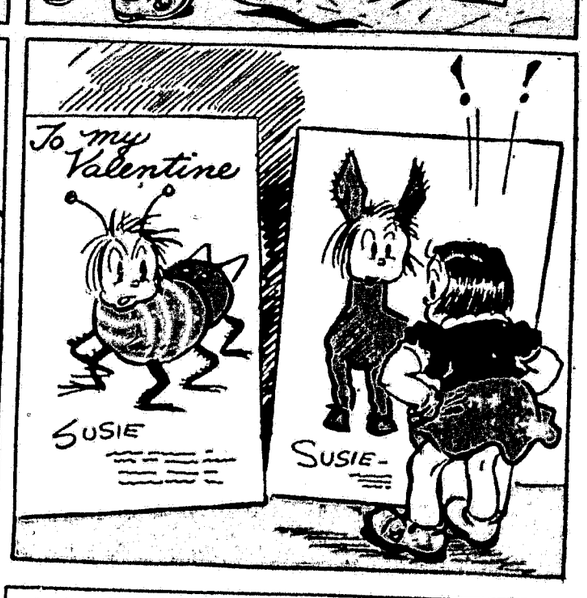
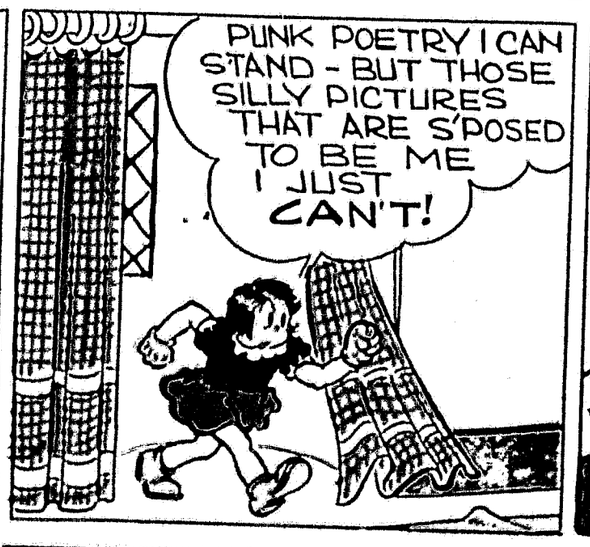












NEXT WEEK: NIGHT OF ALLEGIANCE by Harry Harrison Krell

ALL ON THE FAMILY

NEXT WEEK: A simple rack to hold spice cans that will be the pride and joy of every meticulous housekeeper. It can be made from scrap materials with ordinary tools in just an hour or two

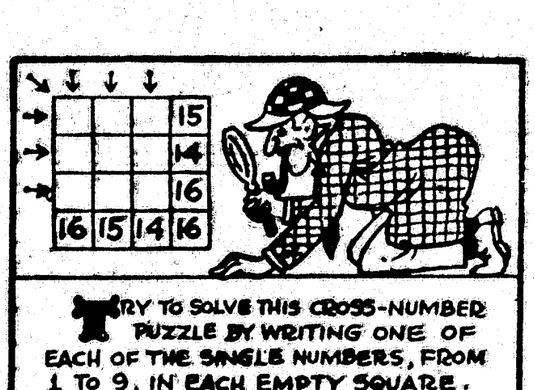
TOWN CRAFTSMAN'S CORNER

by **Harold T. Bodkin**

CAN YOU SOLVE THESE?

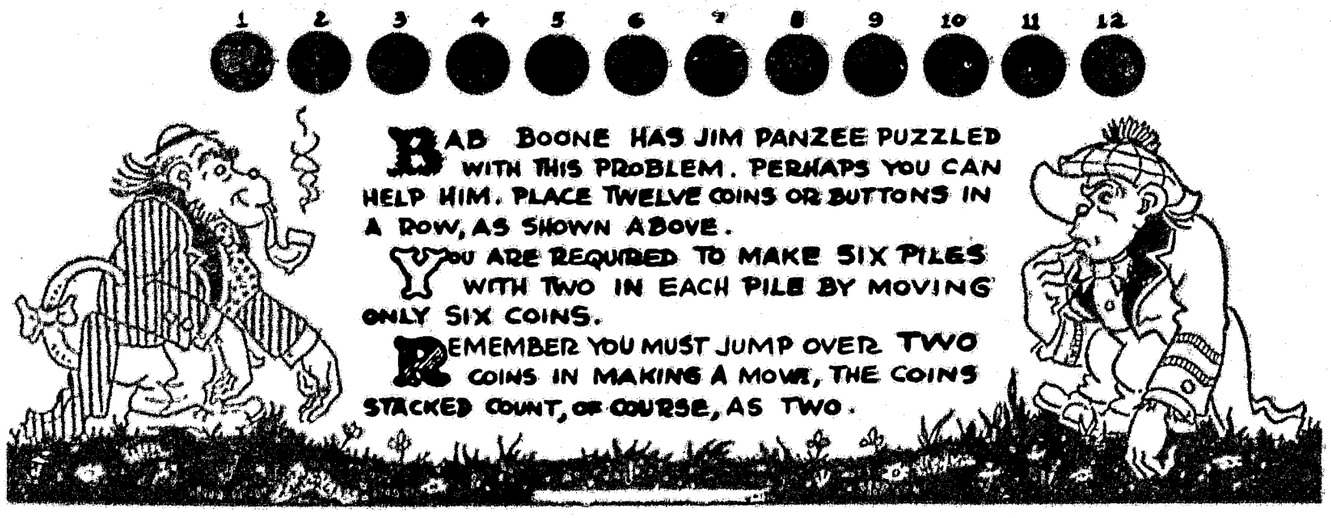
WHEN BETTY WROTE THIS NOTE SHE LEFT OUT THREE WORDS THAT ARE ALL SPELLED WITH THE SAME FOUR LETTERS. SHE NOW CHALLENGES YOU TO REPLACE THEM. CAN YOU? A.W. NUGENT

HERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW YOUR ARTISTIC ABILITY. SEE HOW NEATLY YOU CAN DRAW IN THE GIRL'S FACE.



TRY TO SOLVE THIS CROSS-NUMBER PUZZLE BY WRITING ONE OF EACH OF THE SINGLE NUMBERS, FROM 1 TO 9, IN EACH EMPTY SQUARE.

EACH ROW MUST TOTAL THE EXACT AMOUNT SHOWN AT THE ENDS OF THE SEVEN ROWS INDICATED BY THE ARROWS. A.W. NUGENT

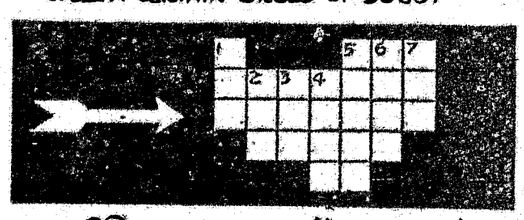


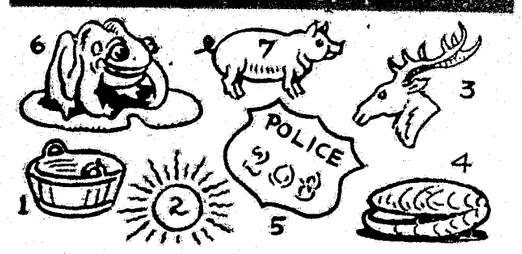
BAB BOONE HAS JIM PANZEE PUZZLED WITH THIS PROBLEM. PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP HIM. PLACE TWELVE COINS OR BUTTONS IN A ROW, AS SHOWN ABOVE.

YOU ARE REQUIRED TO MAKE SIX PILES WITH TWO IN EACH PILE BY MOVING ONLY SIX COINS.

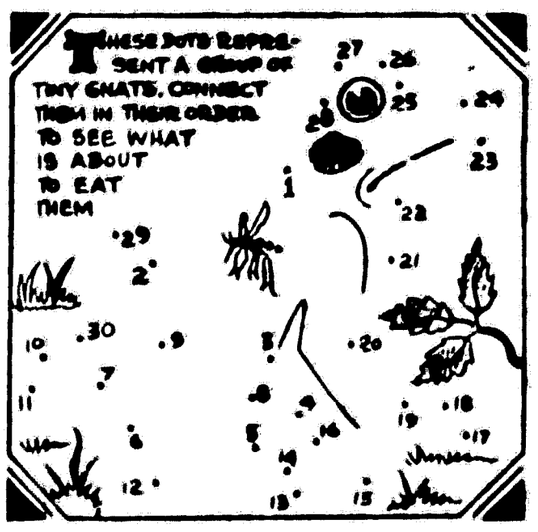
REMEMBER YOU MUST JUMP OVER TWO COINS IN MAKING A MOVE, THE COINS STACKED COUNT, OF COURSE, AS TWO.

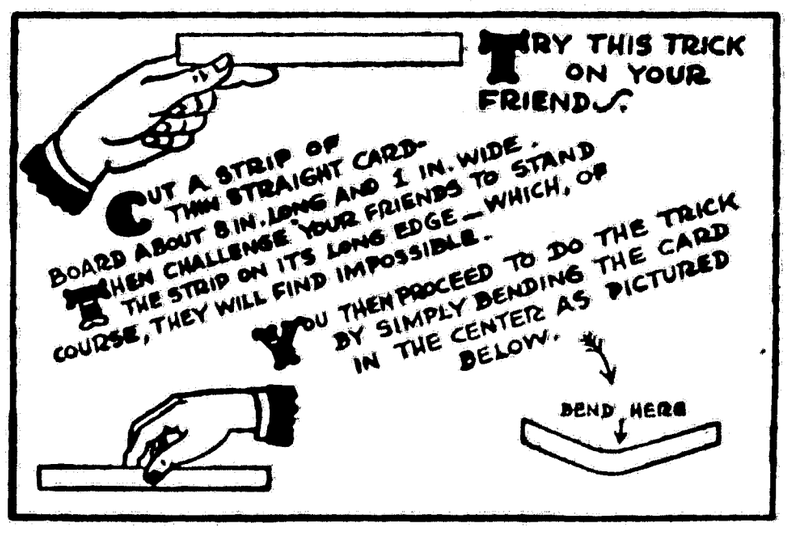
IF YOU PRINT THE CORRECT NAMES OF THE NUMBERED OBJECTS IN THE CORRESPONDING NUMBERED SQUARES READING DOWNWARD, THE ROW OF LETTERS READING ACROSS, INDICATED BY THE ARROW, WILL SPELL A CERTAIN BREED OF DOGS.





HERE'S A CLUE— SHADE IN ALL OF THE LITTLE SECTIONS IN WHICH THERE IS A DOT.





TRY THIS TRICK ON YOUR FRIENDS.

CUT A STRIP OF THIN STRAIGHT CARDBOARD ABOUT 8 IN. LONG AND 1 IN. WIDE. THEN CHALLENGE YOUR FRIENDS TO STAND THE STRIP ON ITS LONG EDGE—WHICH, OF COURSE, THEY WILL FIND IMPOSSIBLE.

YOU THEN PROCEED TO DO THE TRICK BY SIMPLY BENDING THE CARD IN THE CENTER AS PICTURED BELOW.

BEND HERE

MEALS	_ _ _ _	MAMMAL
BREAK	_ _ _ _	COOK
STORE	_ _ _ _	FLOWER
NAMES	_ _ _ _	IDENTICAL
ABOUT	_ _ _ _	VESSEL

CAN YOU TAKE AWAY ONE LETTER FROM EACH OF THE ABOVE WORDS AT THE LEFT, AND REARRANGE THE REMAINING LETTERS TO FORM FIVE FOUR-LETTER WORDS?

THE DEFINITIONS OF THE WORDS YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FORM ARE PRINTED AT THE RIGHT. A.W. NUGENT

CUT OUT THE CATS AND THEIR CLOTHING AROUND THE OUTLINES BUT DON'T SEPARATE THE CATS. THEY WILL STAND ON THEIR OWN FEET.

BEND BACKWARD ON THE DOTTED LINES

DRESS THEM WITH THEIR NEW SUNDAY CLOTHING. CREASE THE FLAPS BACKWARD.

CUT THIS OUT

BEND BACKWARD

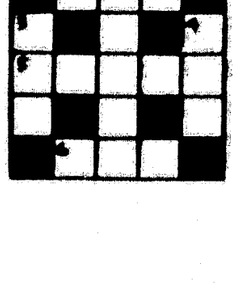
JUNIOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE.

ACROSS

1, TO PERFORM; 5, AN ALLOY OF COPPER AND ZINC; 6 ONE WHO WATCHES OTHERS SECRETLY.

DOWN

2, SUDDEN, PAINFUL, MUSCULAR CONTRACTION; 3, DECLINE; 4, INQUIRE.



SOLUTIONS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES:

REBUS SENTENCE ANSWER: I CAN NOT SEE OR FEEL THE TWO LONG ENDS OVER HERE.

NINE ANIMALS' NAMES THAT SOUND THE SAME AS THE MISSING WORDS ARE: DEER, BEAR, HORSE, DOE, BOAR, HARE, SEAL, CALF AND STEER.

HOW TO ADD AND SUBTRACT THE PICTURED OBJECTS SO THAT THE REMAINING LETTERS WILL SPELL A BIRD: EAR + EEL - REEL + GLASS - ASS + PIPE - PIP = EAGLE.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE ANSWER:

THE MAGICIAN HID THE DUCK UPSIDE DOWN ON THE BACK OF THE OTHER DUCK.

"CUTE" AND "FULL" CAN BE SPELLED BY ADDING THE GIVEN NUMBER OF LINES.

HERE ARE OVER 35 OBJECTS IN THE PICTURE THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "W": WAGON, WAIST, WAITRESS, WALNUT, WALRUS, WAND, WASH, WASP, WASTE, WASTE-BASKET, WATCH, WATERMELON, WEAPON, WEB, WEDGE, WEEDS, WEIGHT, WELL, WHALE, WHEEL, WHEELBARROW, WHIP, WHISKERS, WHISK-BROOM, WIGWAM, WING, WISH-BONE, WOLF, WOMAN, WOOD, WOOL, WORDS, WORM, WREATH, WRENCH, WRINKLE AND WRIST.

'STAR GAZING'

with Urie Megahan

UNIVERSAL Pictures has announced that it has acquired the rights of distribution to the first motion picture ever made of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado," for this country, Canada, South America and the far east. Efforts have been put forth for fully ten years to obtain permission to film this greatest of all musical spectacles, these efforts having been heretofore rejected until fullest assurance could be had of perfect production.

Fulfillment of this requirement is now evident in an all-Technicolor picture, reputedly one of the most costly ever made, with a cast of hundreds, including Kenny Baker, the D'Oyly Carte Players, and the music of the London Symphony Orchestra. Direction was under the guidance of Victor Schertzinger.

IN "It's Spring Again," every time its stars, Billie Burke, Jean Parker, June Lang and Jimmy Ellison, say something, it'll really be Bill Alston.

Mr. Alton is not a quadruple personality. He is a young fellow of twenty-six who, at the moment, is technical director and dialogue coach working on the new Hal Roach production. His technical directing is little trouble for him, as he was born and reared in Louisiana, where children under twelve think "dam' Yankee" is one word. He is very familiar with the customs, habits and living conditions thereof. But the dialogue coaching is another matter. Making Miss Burke, born in Washington, D. C. and educated in England; Miss Lang, born in Minneapolis, and Miss Parker and Ellison, born in Montana, talk like gentle folk of Mississippi in the 1870's is no easy job.

He tried first coaching each one separately, but after while the pupils developed a system of their own. Just before they went before the cameras, they put Alston in a corner and got him to read their lines as they should be.

Luckily for Bill, the rest of the cast did not require coaching. Oliver Hardy was born in Georgia and can swallow an "r" with no trouble. Stepin Fetchit couldn't stop talking Southern style if he wanted to, and Alice Brady hired herself a personal coach. And one word of Harry Langdon's drawl was enough to make them decide to make him a visitor of the south.

Besides doing a little acting now and then himself, Alston has also worked as a dialect coach for "Heart's Divided," "Show Boat" and "Green Pastures."

JEAN PARKER tells this one on herself.

Jean was recently chosen out of all the film colony stars for the honor of turning on the electric switch transforming Hollywood Boulevard into a blaze of light for some special occasion.

Of course, Jean was thrilled. As she rode through the brilliantly lighted street, the shoppers shouted: "Hello, Jean!" "Hurrah for Jean!"

That the public should know her and recognize her as she drove along the boulevard seemed a tribute far beyond her dreams. She approached her destination in what she terms a state of soggy sentiment. But as she emerged from the car came the disillusionment.

In letters nearly a foot high, a sign on the side of her car read: "JEAN PARKER."

SONGWRITERS in Hollywood work much as reporters on a newspaper—under assignment. Even such popular composers as Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger don't pull hit tunes out of thin air. They study the script of the picture under consideration, and the producer tells them he wants a song to go with such and such a situation. The boys make notes and take everything into consideration before Rainger sits down at the piano and Robin starts jotting down phrases suitable for a lyric.

Leo observes of music writing for the movies:

"Rainger and I just write songs for scripts of motion pictures which are handed to us. We write perhaps six songs for one film. To this day, we have never guessed which song would be the hit. On every score, we missed the guess.

"Maybe that's as it should be. After all, song writing in Hollywood is a job of writing scenes. The director or producer wants to get over to an audience some point which cannot be expressed in dialogue without becoming commonplace. So the song writer is called in.

ENACTING a human torch turned comedian Ray Bolger into a chastened man the other day on the "Wizard of Oz" set at M-G-M. Eight times his straw-stuffed costume was set ablaze and extinguished with wet sacks for a scene in the musical spectacle.

Margaret Hamilton, as the Wicked Witch, had to set Bolger, as the Scarecrow, on fire with a lighted broom. Two firemen with extinguishers and a group of attendants with wet sacks stood just out of camera range. In addition, Bolger had a suit of asbestos underwear under the straw.

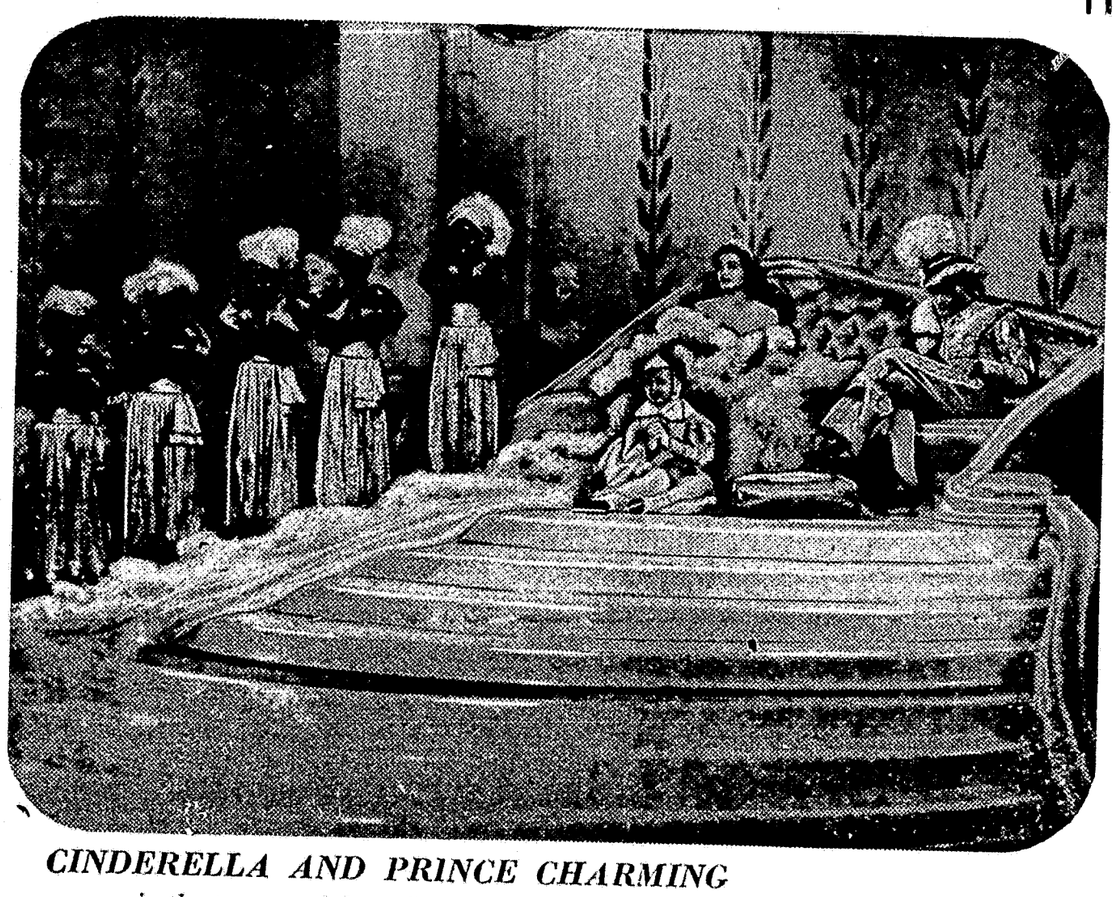
Each time he was lighted, Director Victor Fleming called "Cut" just as the flames crept toward his neck, and the extinguishers were brought out.

So carefully was it handled that Bolger was not even scorched. When the sequence was over, however, he was close to being a nervous wreck.

A BIG DROP in the Hollywood aspirin market is expected to take place when the studios start lightening up on their stars' vacations. It's not that the stars need the aspirins after their little excursions. It's just that one of a producer's biggest headaches used to come from wondering just how he could get hold of a star for retakes when that star had hidden out for a rest.

The matter was more or less brought to a head when Richard Greene disappeared from Hollywood after he'd completed work on "Kentucky." He went off on a hunting trip in Arizona, leaving word with no one as to his probable whereabouts. Warner Baxter, Clark Gable, Gary Cooper and Wally Beery had all done that often enough before, though in each case the studios had tried frantically to get in touch with them. What made it especially bad in Greene's case was that he's still a greenhorn about outdoor life in the West, which is plenty wild in spots. So when 20th Century-Fox wanted him for screen tests for "Stanley and Livingstone" and couldn't reach him, and then when they learned that no one had heard from him since he went into the woods, some plain and fancy worrying began.

Eventually, of course, he showed up. But the studio set its foot down. No more secret vacations. Other studios are expected to follow suit.



CINDERELLA AND PRINCE CHARMING

. . . in the persons of Joan Crawford and Lew Ayres, watch the ice ballet in this Technicolor finale of Miss Crawford's new M-G-M production, "The Ice Follies of 1939." Jo Ann McGowan, diminutive ice-skater, is seated at Miss Crawford's feet. The picture will be released within a week or two.

SHORT NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE

THE LARGEST map in the world, showing every state in the Union, was constructed at the R-K-O Ranch in the San Fernando Valley of California for scenes in "The Castles" in which Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers are starred. Built of tempered pressed wood board, the map measures 1,000 feet in length and 350 feet in width. Rivers, mountains and lakes as well as principal cities are pictured on the map, which was used as a background for scenes showing the dancing tour of The Castles from the Atlantic to the Pacific at the height of their fame. Scenes were shot from a camera tower 100 feet high.

EDDIE CANTOR'S next will be a straight comedy captioned "The Flying Yorkshire" . . . . Hal Roach has assigned his 17-year-old daughter Margaret to a full-fledged dramatic part in his "Captain Fury," the cast of which is headed by Vic McLaglen, Brian Aherne and June Lang . . . . Gary Cooper, Ray Milland and Robert Preston will play the three top roles in Para's "Beau Geste" . . . Warners will star George Brent in "Rivers End," to be done in color. The picture will be remembered as the outstanding attraction of 1930, and the one which made Lewis Stone a star . . . Phil Harris has been signed to portray the leader of the orchestra in the new Jack Benny starrer "Man About Town" . . . The three bottles that were broken over Humphrey Bogart's head during the battle royal in "Oklahoma Kid" were made of candy.

A COMMA, question mark or a simple spelling problem sometimes causes as much consternation in Hollywood as a major difficulty in any other large industry.

Such a problem once resulted in protracted conferences among studio execs and long discussions as to whether the title "Shall We Dance?" should retain its question mark on theater marquees. It was finally decided to drop the question mark altogether.

Now Charlie—or is it Charlie—Ruggles is conducting a poll among fans in an effort to once and for all, establish the ending of his name as "ie" or "ey." Johnny Downs is having the same trouble. He insists that his name is not Johnnie, as it is often spelled.

MYRNA LOY'S wire-hair terrier, Spike, is slated to play the famous role of Asta in "Return of the Thin Man," when Miss Loy and William Powell resume their popular series next month. Spike, whose brother was featured in a national contest conducted by Mark Hellinger, is being trained for the part and readied for the camera.

The reason for the change in terriers was because the original Asta later became Mr. Smith for Columbia studios. As the name Asta belongs to M-G-M, it was necessary to find another dog to fill the part. Spike's ability to learn tricks gave Miss Loy the idea of giving him a chance to play it.

AN ENVIABLE job was once the possession of Robert Lowery, who has kissed almost every actress under contract to 20th Century. His kissing was all done in screen tests and he held the job for two years, until he was handed a part in "Mr. Moto in Porto Rico." . . . Eleanor Powell is dodging Jimmy Stewart these days on the Metro lot. She's doing an imitation of him in "Honolulu." . . . Dolores Costello gets the femme lead opposite Adolphe Menjou in Edward Small's "King of the Turf." . . . Ina Claire's screen appearance in "I Take This Woman," the Hedy Lamarr-Spencer Tracy starrer, is her first in five years . . . Princess Baba, of the headlines, will make her screen debut in Univeral's "You Can't Cheat an Honest Man," in which are also seen W. C. Fields and Charlie McCarthy. . .

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NEW BLOCK PUZZLE

by HAROLD T. BODKIN

IT'S EASY enough as a construction job—but can you work this tricky little block puzzle after it is completed?

The above sketch shows how to make the puzzle parts from wood scraps, but heavy cardboard may be substituted with satisfactory results.

And this suggests an idea to me—if you have friends who are convalescing from illness and need diversion, or if you want something to keep the children's hands and heads busy, this is it!

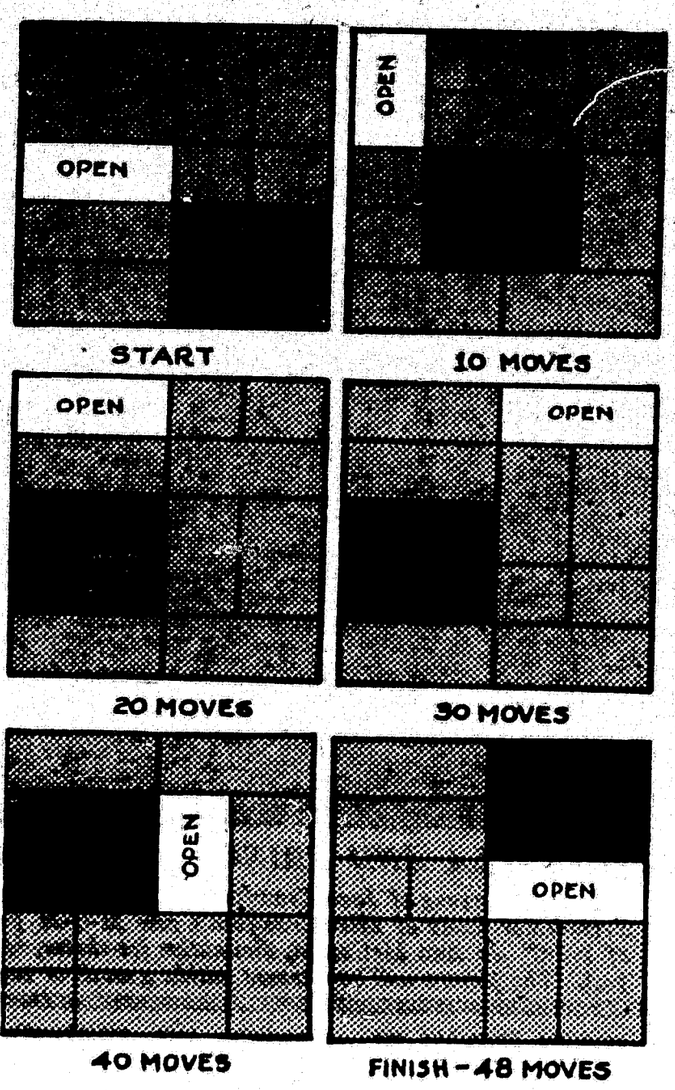
Constructing such puzzles is one interesting activity and working them provides still another.

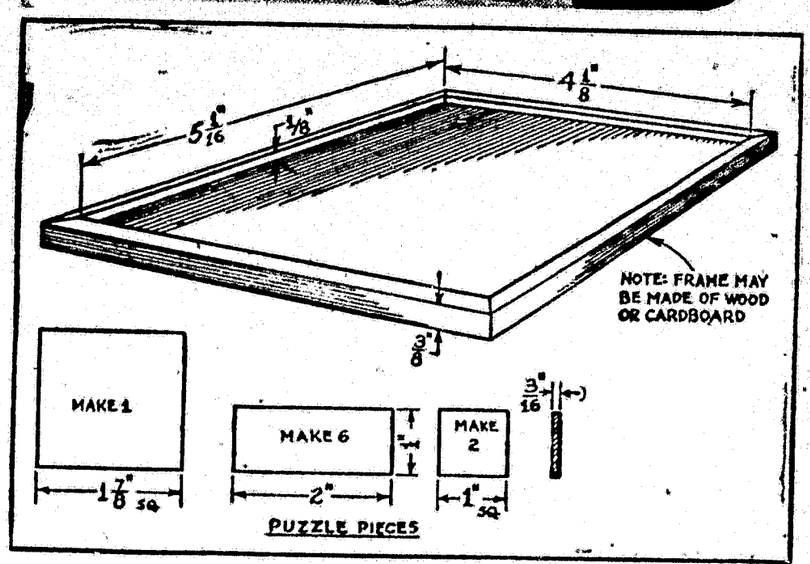
Just to help you toward the correct solution of the puzzle, I drew the progressive diagrams reproduced above.

These picture how the blocks will appear at different stages, so that you can check your own moves as you go along.

So there you are—with all the fun you and the family can have working this puzzle still to come!

If you are more ambitious, you could—while you are at it—make up additional sets of the game for other members of the family and put on a contest to see who finishes first.





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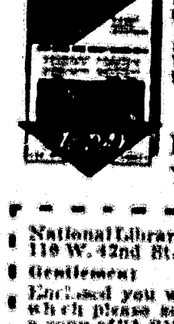

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A DREAM CALLED FREEDOM *by* Fox

Continued From Page 3

The tall man stared at each in turn for a brief second and then, when none of them spoke he said, "Can any of you gentlemen tell me who owns the dog that howls so persistently?"

The men exchanged glances and after a time the man who wore a long soiled storekeeper's apron got to his feet and said in a voice harsh and unfriendly, "I take it you're a stranger in this part of town?"

"I am," the tall man admitted.

"I knowed it," the other said, nodding as he darted a smug glance toward his companions. "I knowed it," he said again, "else you'd never 'a' asked." He tucked thumbs in the armholes of his vest, teetered from heel to toe, leered and said, "Ever hear of Lem Stang?"

The tall man straightened back his shoulders as if someone had pushed him in the chest. "I've met him," he said shortly.

"Well," the storekeeper said, "that dog and several more like it are hisn. He uses 'em in his business. And my advice, if you figger on poking your nose into Lem Stang's affairs, is don't."

Evidently the others thought this a very witty speech for they broke into loud gusts of laughter, slapping the table top with open palms. One of them, who wore a silver star pinned to his vest, shouted, "Stranger, that's good advice!"

The tall man swung his shoulders, took a quick step forward and the woman, standing pale-faced in the open doorway, her eyes large from fear, called his name sharply.

The boisterous laughter ended abruptly, as if each throat had been seized by throttling fingers.

"Come," she said, running to his side and plucking at his sleeve. "I knew there would be trouble."

Without looking at her he placed a big palm over her trembling fingers and said to the man in the apron, "You, I gather, are Mr. Slocum, a close friend of Mr. Stang whose dogs track down escaping slaves from Kentucky. I shall not forget your uncivil manner.

"You," he went on, thrusting a long finger at the man who wore the star of authority, "are evidently the town constable. I demand that you accompany me to Mr. Stang's house. I have heard that his dogs are starved so that they become vicious. If this be true I shall swear out a warrant for his arrest and you shall execute the warrant according to your sworn duty."

He turned to the woman. "Come, Mary," he said as they went out into the moonlight again, "this is no place for you."

And the constable, red of face and without so much as a word to his companions, followed them.

For a moment there was brittle silence in the shop and then Slocum said, "I thought his face looked kinda familiar when he fust come in. Seed his picture somewhere. Danged if there isn't somethin' about the man that makes a feller feel kinda small."

"You're right, Jeb," one of the other men agreed. "An' it ain't just because he's a big feller, either. It's more'n that. An' mark my words, that feller's name will be spoken long after Lem Stang is dead and forgotten . . . H'm-m-m—Abraham Lincoln!"

OUTDOORS

by MORTIMER NORTON

ICE SKATING OFFERS SPORT FOR ALL

WHETHER you are a man or woman, boy or girl, you can enjoy the zest and fun of ice skating. This is a winter sport for everyone. It is easily learned and practiced wherever strong, smooth ice forms.

Indeed, skating is so popular, especially with young folks, that every community should find it of advantage to build and maintain a standard artificial rink. It would serve one of the major recreational needs, for a rink fulfills a real want in the life of any town—promoting health, good will, pleasure, and wholesome use of leisure time.

Frozen ponds and streams, while suitable, are often too rough-surfaced and risky for safe skating. Injuries and fatal accidents sometimes occur under the circumstances, and it is far better to have a local rink where danger is reduced to a minimum. It should be large enough to accommodate many people, with a special section reserved for beginners.

Perhaps you prefer to figure skate, or to race and try stunts. Or perhaps you like to play a fast, thrilling game of hockey. Whichever it is, you will want to provide yourself with fancy or racing tubes accordingly, and join the gay crowd spinning and whirling over the glassy ice. And you will want to keep the blade sharp for best performance.

As in skiing, the beginner must have confidence in himself and put in hours of practice to become a proficient ice skater. At first, the main problem is to be able to stand on skates and move—practically walk or slide—slowly forward without suddenly jerking upward, then sitting on the ice rather unwillingly.

Your ankles must be toughened by the exercise before you can strike out boldly and gracefully, and gain speed. At the outset, whether you are a novice or veteran, you should not skate too long at a time without resting. Your ankles and leg muscles may weaken instead of toughen if you overwork them. Harden yourself gradually.

The beginner usually holds himself too erect and stiff. Except for his ankles, he should relax, lean forward slightly, and bend his knees a trifle—the while moving his arms in unison with his legs. In this manner he maintains balance at all times at whatever speed he goes.

One of the essentials is to swing your body from side to side as each foot in turn causes the skates to bite into the ice and push you along steadily. This becomes a natural, unconscious act as soon as the rudiments of skating have been mastered.

It is helpful in many cases for two people to learn together, for they support each other until able to balance themselves and control their feet. However, generally it is better to learn alone, for a person gains the needed confidence in himself quicker when he has to rely upon his own initiative for support.

PLEASANT HOMES *by ELIZABETH BOYKIN*

EXPERT OFFERS HINTS ON HALL DECORATION

IS YOURS a hall of fame? Or just a place to hang your hat? Does it say "hello there!" to your guests and family and come right out and extend a hearty welcome? Many of us have a divine touch with all the rooms in the house and then get completely bogged down by that funny foyer or the hopeless hallway. Here are hints to help you make your hall a fair introduction to the rest of the house. It doesn't take money—you begin with practicality, add a good idea and season with charm!

Before you can talk very much about color and originality you must consider that a hall has a certain functional duty as well as an esthetic one. The floor covering is probably the most important item on your list. You may feel that you must get along with that scatter rug handed down from the living room. If so, be sure that the hardwood floor under the rug fairly sparkles! That will give the hall a definite lift, but be careful that the small rug is well anchored.

A to-the-baseboard floor covering is usually a little nicer than a scatter rug in a hall for it lends an air of spaciousness and tranquillity to a small room. If you choose a figured carpet, select a rather small design that will be in scale with the size of the room. In any case, choose a carpet with a texture weave or one of the self tone patterns — these won't show footmarks as easily as the solid tone carpets. Or you can use a high quality linoleum—easy to keep, long of wear and available in a repertoire of thrilling colors. The perfectly plain colors are the smartest but they show every mark. Try a jaspe or marbleized effect for ease in keeping—and add the spice of a border or medallion inlaid to suit your own wishes and the personality of your house.

If walls are all chopped up with doors and openings, don't attempt anything elaborate—a plain wall is more successful here. Always remember the other rooms in relation with the hallway—no matter how stunning the paper may be in your foyer, if it clashes in any way with the living room vista, the effect may be poor. If the adjoining rooms have all the same kind of walls it's often better to do the hall in the same color, though it can be excitingly contrasted. If the adjoining rooms are all in different colors, better stay neutral in the hall, for small rooms, like small countries, often find neutrality the safest policy.

Try gray with colorful accessories or with colored woodwork, such as henna or jade green. If the hall is fairly large, or with wall spaces rather unbroken, you may venture into designs. The large scenic papers that give dramatic horizons are often very handsome in halls, giving impressions of distance and openness. Small scenics reflect the interests of your family, marine, sporting or historic subjects. Unusual, dramatic patterns are frequently just the right things for your foyer, even though they might be considered too stylized for a room in which you spend more time.

There can't be much furniture in a hall so that little must be important. There should be some sort of seating arrangement—a love seat is ideal for it's both comfortable and small. A pair of chairs are good—especially if they are really beautiful ones that might feel slighted in a room full of furniture but shine out in all their glory in the hall. You may add a table, a chest of drawers or a desk or highboy if you wish. And don't forget, a mirror for those surreptitious peeks at your new hat or old earrings just before you depart for that luncheon-bridge. Besides a mirror makes the room seem larger. It's nice to arrange flowers to reflect in it. You'll want space to keep oddments, and you must have a place for hats and coats.

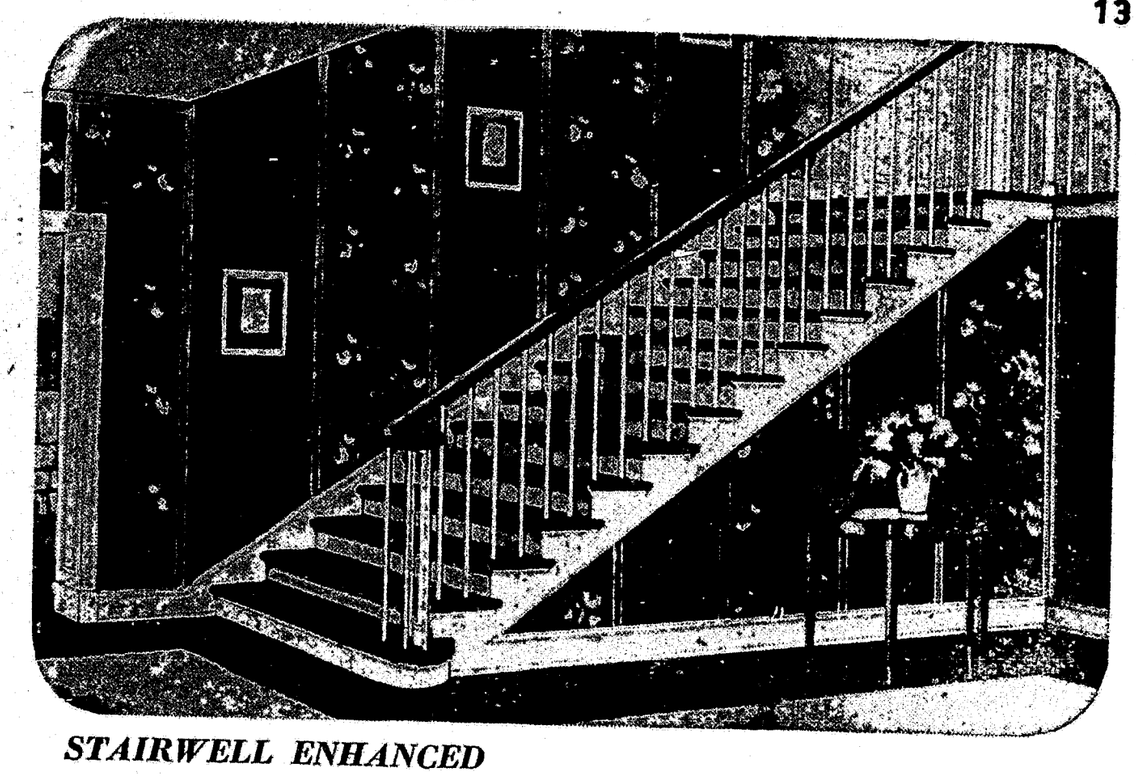
In a small house, the hall may be the one place for you to display your treasures—that collection of pressed glass, or bird prints, or old guns, or, even, snapshots. You can be really quite imaginative in this way—creating a dramatic, if small, setting for either your or your husband's prized possessions. And if you do let your husband display his hunting prints or old bottles in the hallway, you'll find this gesture one of the greatest wife builder-uppers ever!

Here are some suggestions for the hall as a Treasure Room:

Nationalistic—Play up your heritage in hall decorations. If you're Scotch, collect samples of different Tartan plaids, frame them for your hall walls. If you are Irish, you can get pictures of Irish types or Irish castles or Irish authors as the theme song. If you are Swedish, collect those charming postcards with peasant motifs and have a group of them for your wall. Feature German, Russian, Spanish ancestry, whichever is yours, and we'll guarantee you individuality in your hall decoration. This is an especially charming idea for the informal house furnished with maple.

Setting for miniatures—Walls of foyer painted a fresh, gleaming white — stairwell painted a deep mulberry. Plum colored carpet on foyer floor and on stairs—white balustrade. A mahogany 18th century table and a pair of small mahogany chairs on either side of the table. A fine old Japanese print over the table. Small white hanging shelves placed at scattered intervals on the mulberry walls of the stairwell, miniature flower vases, in brilliant colors, placed on each small shelf.

Haven for rubber plant—If your family laughs at that stately plant you've cherished for years, make them stop by using the rubber plant in your hall. Use the deep green of the plant in your carpeting, have sparkling white walls. Set the plant in a modern white cylindrical vase and let its long leaves play an interesting pattern against the foyer wall. You might use Victorian furniture—a marble-topped table and two chairs.



STAIRWELL ENHANCED

Here is an idea for varying the wide expanses in your stairwell. Use flowered paper alternated with a width of plain paper the same color as the background of the flowered one. You can join them by a small border as shown here.

CHARMING HALL

Very spectacular indeed is the staircase in the hall of Hope Hampton's house. The zebra skin carpeting is something quite different.

FATE OF GARDEN HINGES ON SEEDS

PRETTY SOON now the all-engrossing occupation of the gardener will be the selection of seeds and nursery stock. And this brings up a point to which too much emphasis cannot be given.

That is the quality of the seeds you buy. For after all, the cost of seeds is only a small part of your investment in the garden. Dependable quality, the reputation of the people from whom you buy, is the important consideration. It does not pay to skimp on seed budgets at the expense of time and money.

It takes experience, fertile soil and good seed to make a garden. And you can't judge the quality of seeds by looking at them. Therefore the importance of seeds that you know are tested for the quality of the plants and for germination.

There are three other factors upon which proper germination depends. These are moisture, air and heat. An understanding of the part each plays will make for better appreciation of the growing function

Moisture acts as a chemical on certain substances in the seed and these dissolve and are rebuilt into other forms to serve as food for the plant. After this chemical stage comes the live stage of the plant.

The heat requirement depends upon the seeds. The cool weather or hardy plants require from 50 to 70 degree temperatures for gemination. The half hardy plants require from 60 to 80 degrees and tropical or hot-house seeds will not germinate unless the surrounding temperature ranges from 75 to 90 degrees.

IF YOU HAVE not yet done this, don't put off inspecting the tubers and bulbs which you have stored in the cellar. If you did not store them in peat moss or soil, you may find that they show signs of excessive shriveling or dryness. If this is so, sprinkle or moisten them slightly, or even now store them in moist, but not wet, peat moss, soil or sand.

If you see signs of decay in any of the bulbs, it is probably due to too much moisture, or to wounds that were caused when they were dug up in the fall. The best thing to do is to cut away the rotted parts and dust the cut surfaces with dusting sulphur. To prevent decay from spreading, store these bulbs separately, under drier conditions.

TOWN'S Garden Editor will be glad to have catalogues sent to you and tell you where to get any special seeds, plants or nursery stock.

Also available on request is a bulletin, "Suggestions on Seed Sowing."

Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and send requests to: TOWN, Garden Editor, P. O. Box 721, Rochester, N.Y.

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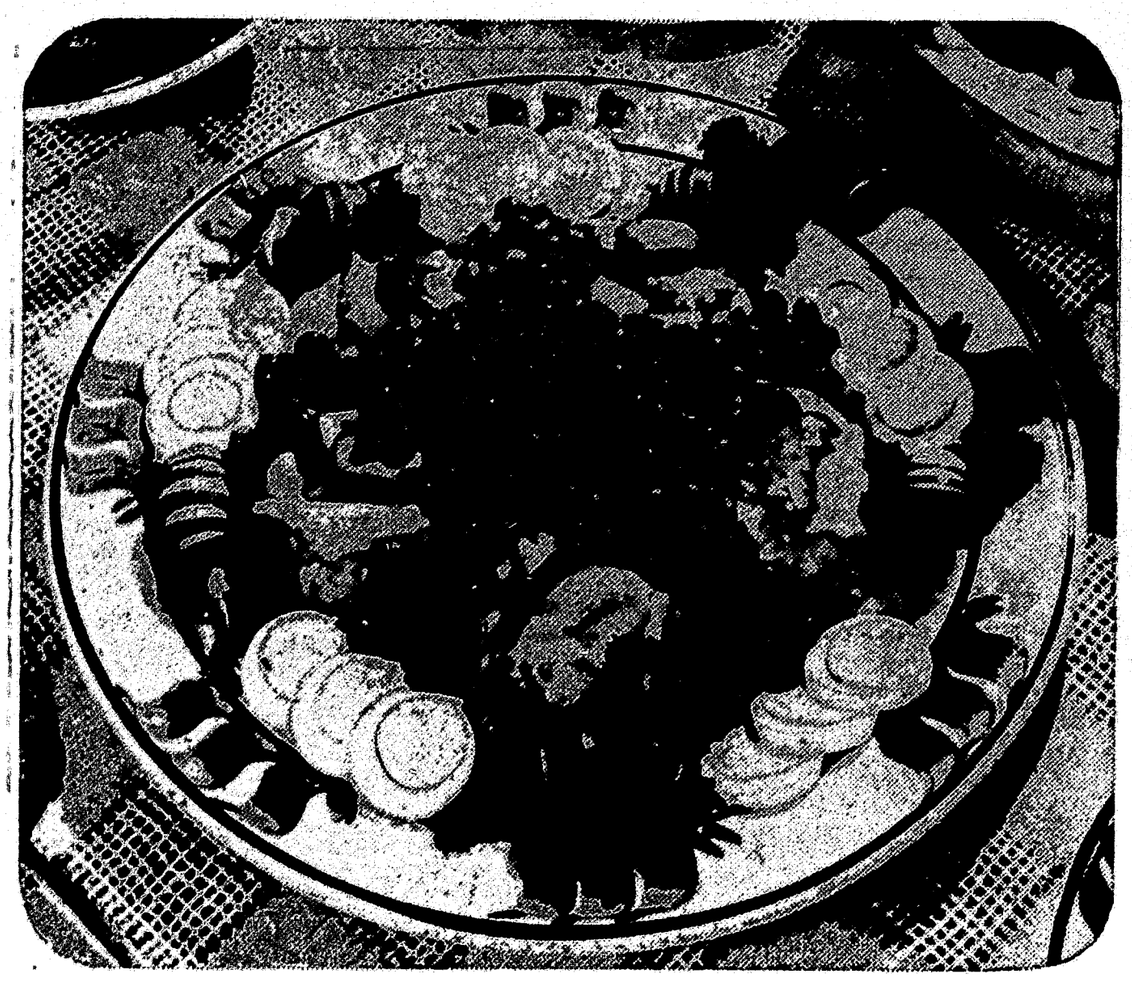


LEFTOVER MENU

Here we have only one of the many menus in which leftovers are lifted to new heights of deliciousness by the addition of canned peas. It's a platter of creamed chicken and biscuits attractively garnished with peas, egg slices, radishes and parsley. A grand way to serve left-over chicken or turkey.

CANNED FOODS AID TO HOUSEWIFE

by

JUDITH WILSON

YOU PROBABLY keep a few cans of the commoner vegetables such as tomatoes, peas, hominy, corn and sweet potatoes on your pantry shelves for emergency use, but any time you want a bit of praise from your family with little effort, try serving these same canned vegetables dressed up to bring out their "personality."

Canned foods can be served just as they come from the tin, but it's more fun to turn them into party dishes, and since the preliminary work has been done for you, it takes little time to turn out the daintiest dish.

Here's a tip for the homemaker: think of the purpose for which the fruit or vegetable is to be used before making your selection from the grocer's shelves.

If you want canned peach halves, for instance, you will find that some brands are sweeter and tenderer and best used just as they come from the can or in uncooked dessert combinations. Firmer fruit is better for boiling, sauteing or turning into dumplings or cobblers.

If you expect to add canned peas to casserole dishes or stews, select firm average-sized peas often designated as "June" or "Early June." Larger peas are best for soups or timbales while the tiny peas called "sweet" or "sweet wrinkled" are nicest dressed with butter and seasonings and served as they are or in vegetable cups.

Here are recipes for canned foods your family will beg for:

CHICKEN AND PEAS

Ingredients: 4 tablespoons butter, 6 tablespoons flour, few grains salt, few grains pepper, 1 to 2 teaspoons curry powder, 2 cups chicken stock, 1 No. 2 can drained peas, 2 cups canned or cooked chicken, cut in pieces.

Heat butter, add flour, salt, pepper and curry powder. Add chicken stock gradually and cook over hot water, stirring constantly, until thick. Add peas and chicken and heat thoroughly. Serve on toast and garnish with a sauted mushroom cap, if desired.

CREOLE HOMINY

Ingredients: 2 tablespoons butter, 1 small onion, minced, 1 teaspoon finely minced green pepper, 1 No. 2 can tomatoes, 1 teaspoon salt, pepper to taste, 1 No. 2½ can hominy, 1 cup grated cheese.

Saute the onion and pepper in the butter, add the tomatoes and seasonings and simmer slowly until most of the liquid has evaporated. Drain the hominy and add to the tomatoes with the grated cheese. Heat over low heat until the hominy is hot and the cheese melted. Serve at once. This makes a nice luncheon main dish. If served as a meat accompaniment, omit the grated cheese.

CHICKEN SHORTCAKE

Ingredients: 3 cups well seasoned chicken gravy or cream sauce, 2 cups diced cooked chicken, ½ cup mushrooms, sliced and sauted in butter, 1 No. 2 can peas.

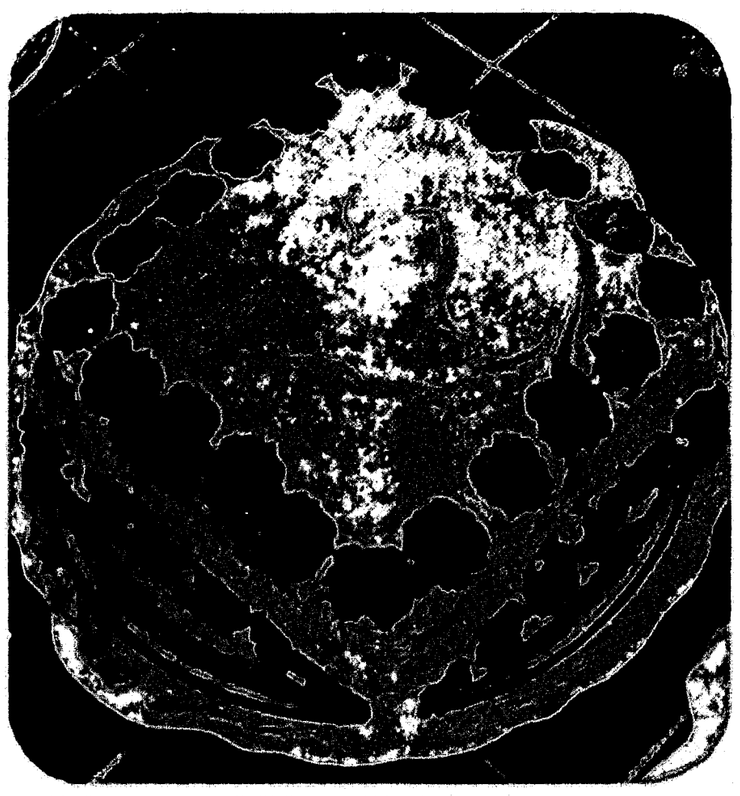
Combine the gravy, chicken and mushrooms. Heat thoroughly and serve on hot buttered waffle sections or buttered biscuits. The peas may be added to the chicken mixture, or heated separately and served as an accompaniment.

PEACH DESSERT BOWL

Ingredients: 1 No. 2½ can peach halves, ½ can southern style cocoanut, almond flavoring.

Chill the peaches thoroughly. Drain off the syrup and arrange the halves in a glass serving dish.

Flavor the syrup with a few drops almond extract and pour over the peach halves. Sprinkle a mound of cocoanut in the center of the dish. This makes 6 generous and delicious servings.



DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE

Kitchen magicians do some of their finest tricks with walnuts and this Devil's Food Walnut Cake will serve as evidence of the truth of this statement. These nuts which form the attractive decoration on the top and sides of the cake, give promise of the goodness inside. Recipe is in the columns above.

NOW CAKES ARE BAKED IN A JIFFY

IT'S THE FAULT of our mothers and grandmothers that more of us do not bake our own bread, sweet rolls and cakes. We remember mother's "baking day" when dinner was a skimpy meal and we hardly dared walk across the floor for fear of making the cake "fall."

Of course, mother took baking too seriously. She baked because it was baking day—and a custom in all well-run households—not because the impulse moved her. Baking was something of a chore. It took time to get the old wood ranges hot and knowing when to put different kinds of cakes into the oven was a matter of instinct and experience.

With modern tested recipes, reliable ingredients and temperature-regulated ovens, however, there is no reason why you cannot have a freshly baked home-made cake whenever you feel like it. An old-fashioned lemon layer cake or a devil's food cake, rich, dark and crunchy with walnut meats, will make a welcome dessert for any meal. Dainty sponge cake or a frosted loaf cake served with tea will make you a popular hostess. Little uniced cupcakes with sugary crisp crusts and tender crumbs are perfect with home-made or "store" ice cream.

Why not serve a freshly baked cake to your family some night soon? These delicious cakes are not in the least difficult to make if you remember the following tips:

Always sift flour once before measuring. 1 cup means 1 level cup in modern, tested recipes.

Take shortening and eggs out of the refrigerator an hour before using. The shortening will cream more readily; and the eggs will have more volume if beaten when they are not too cold.

When using brown sugar, be sure to crush all lumps before creaming into the shortening.

Melt chocolate over not water—never over direct heat.

Always add dry ingredients first when recipe says, "Add liquid and dry ingredients alternately." This prevents the butter and sugar from separating when the liquid is added.

Do not risk having your cake stick. To prevent it, oil your pans, then line with waxed paper and oil again.

DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE

Ingredients: 1/3 cup shortening, 1¼ cups brown sugar, 2 eggs, ½ cup boiling water, 2 squares unsweetened chocolate, 1½ cups pastry flour, 1 teaspoon each, soda and baking powder, ¼ teaspoon salt, ¾ cup coarsely chopped walnut meats. 1 teaspoon vanilla extract, ½ cup buttermilk.

Cream the shortening thoroughly, add the sugar and beat until fluffy. Add the well beaten eggs. Meanwhile pour boiling water over the chocolate and stir over hot water until melted and thick. Add to the egg mixture and blend. Sift together the flour, soda, baking powder and salt and add the walnut meats. Combine alternately with the milk and vanilla, beating after each addition until smooth. Bake in two well-greased and lined square cake pans in a moderate oven for about 50 minutes. Put together with your favorite white frosting and decorate with whole walnut halves.

LEMON LAYER CAKE

Ingredients: ¾ cup shortening, 2 cups sugar, 3 eggs, grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 3½ cups cake flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1¼ cups milk.

Cream together the shortening, sugar, lemon rind and juice. Beat the egg yolks together until thick and add to the creamed mixture. Sift the cake flour with baking powder and about ¾ teaspoon salt and fold into the creamed mixture alternately with the milk. Fold in the egg whites beaten until stiff but not dry. Bake in 3 round layer cake pans. About 25 minutes in a 375-degree F. oven is the right baking time. When done, put the layers together with a lemon custard such as you use for lemon meringue pie. Sift confectioners' sugar over the top of the final layer. Serve at once.

SHORT CUTS

INSECTS in the earth of a potted plant may be killed with a solution composed of a spoonful of mustard and a gallon of water.

A PIECE of butter, added to the water when cooking rice or macaroni, will prevent boiling over and will also improve the flavor.

IF A DRY and mealy baked potato is preferred, cut a slice from each end of the potato before baking.

MOLD will not form on the tops of jelly and preserve jars if a bowl of lime is placed in the closet where these are stored.

USE HOT vinegar to remove paint spatters from glass.

ARTISTS PREDICT BEAUTY TRENDS

WHAT WILL the 1939 glamour girl be like? Predictions are intriguing to most of us. Right now there is more than the usual interest among beauty forecasts. So many revolutionary things have happened during the past year—in styles, in make-up, in the sudden swing from shoulder-length page-boy bobs to hair on top of the head.

What will we do next?

Well, maybe we will turn backward, if the opinions of the nation's leading magazine artists and photographers are of value. Of course, each man has his own opinion of what constitutes feminine beauty and "glamour," but all agree on a number of points.

by

JACQUELINE HUNT

All, for instance, favor long hair. All say that the ideal girl of 1939 should be between 18 and 24 years old, should stand about 5 feet 6 inches tall without spike heels, should weigh around 118 (this allows for a few curves) and should be moderately good looking. All insist that a glamour girl must have style, poise that puts her at ease in any company and a personality all her own.

The following opinions of the glorifiers of America's young women will give you some ideas for your beauty campaign.

. McClelland Barclay, whose pretty girls greet you from the pages of magazines, prefers redheads. His ideal would have long legs, strong shoulders and nice curves. He prefers style and good posture to prettiness. He wants her to be feminine, to be willing to let a man fight her battles for her and to be charming when he comes home from the fray.

She should have plenty of pep when the occasion calls for pep, but know when to offer sympathetic understanding and when to be clinging. The girl who, he believes, most nearly measures up to this standard is Eileen Herrick, a pretty young social registerite.

John La Gatta looks for a young face that is alive with innocent enthusiasm, as his nominee for the glamour title of 1939. He admits he cannot think of one with these qualities. He wants style, natural beauty, refinement and a capacity for sympathetic understanding.

But, he says, most girls, no matter how young, have an expression of bored sophistication that is anything but glamourous. He disapproves of "jitterbugs." His ideal girl doesn't have to be young in years. She should know her type and dress accordingly and not try out every crazy hair or dress style that comes her way.

Bradshaw Crandell doesn't think we should talk so glibly about "glamour." As a matter of fact, he says he is quite fed up with it. He says the girl of 1939 should have plenty of style and a definite personality. He says clothes for 1939 will be more feminine and praises the reluctance of the younger society girls to put up their hair.

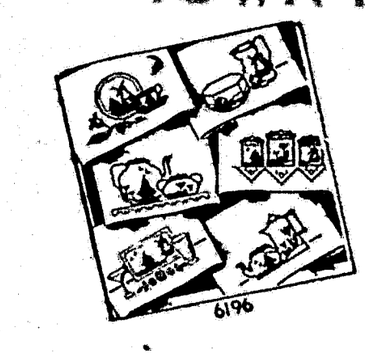
Peter Arno is another who disapproves of the word "glamour"—says it is a quality generally lacking in young women of today. While he doesn't ask for glamour, he does want his girl of the year to have a sparkling personality, to be between 17 and 22, a brunette or red-head and weigh around 120.

He likes girls with plenty of curves, and long hair—the longer the better, because it makes them look more feminine. He prefers feminine clothes too.

FOR SPRING

Cross-bar plaid in blue and white imported tweed makes the topcoat and jacket of the ensemble with the matching blue skirt pictured at the left. Bright yellow, red, blue and natural blend harmoniously in the beautiful plaid top coat of imported tweed at the right. It is lined with matching blue silk crepe.

TOWN PATTERNS



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MODES *and* MANNERS

Q. May wearing apparel be given to a bride as a wedding present?

A. In selecting a wedding gift it is customary to get something for the home. A member of the bride's family may, however, give clothing if he knows the bride's needs and that such a gift would be welcomed by her. He should consult her taste before making purchases.

Q. I would like to give my daughter a party on her sixteenth birthday. Should invitations be written, or may one simply ask the guests to come when she sees them? I see most of these people almost every day.

A. A birthday party, even when it is strictly an informal affair, should be conducted with some formality. Letters of invitation would be more in keeping with the occasion than invitations by word of mouth.

WOMEN ARE NO LONGER FASHION SLAVES

by ELEANOR GUNN

AS SMASHERS of tradition women are second to none. They love it and, after a little practice, have turned their hand to fashion and are now proving to a startled world that they are no longer slaves of fashion.

Gone are the days when a woman wore what every other woman wore just because she wore it. Some may look pretty silly, but you must admit that they seem to be striving to express their own personality and to think the whole sartorial problem out for themselves.

Some dare to be clean-cut and simple at a time when lines do everything but go straight. And the reverse of the picture is true also. Women dare to be ultra feminine at a time when others are wearing slacks and sports coats just like their men folks.

One of the tricks they enjoy playing is juggling summer and winter fabrics and what not, or wearing wool the year round. The woman who wore summer furs used to be laughed at; now she wears 'em or not. No one cares. What's more, she doesn't wear furs in zero weather unless she happens to want to, which, if you notice, is not always.

Velvet hats used to be fashionable in August, and from all accounts the old fashion is to be revived. Fur hats bedecked with violets and roses are a contradiction but smart just the same.

Shivering in chiffon is a woman's privilege if she cares to exercise it, hence everywhere one goes these nights there are fluttering chiffons even though fur coats top them. Who says chiffon should only be worn in summer or in the southern resorts? Women wear what they like when they like to wear it—let traditions fall as they may.

Off to an early start in the spring suit parade is the soft suit.

This spring's important "soft suit" is softer than it was last year. As opposed to the town suit it is worked out in a tweed or a casual boucle suiting. Even when a check or striped tweed appears in the jacket, you'll find it handled with dressmaker technique. The leading jacket is collarless.

HEADACHE, NERVOUS?

New Orleans, La.—Mrs. M. O'Neil, 625 St. Andrews St., says: "I was nervous, weak, and suffered from headaches and pains due to functional irregularities. I never cared to eat, was underweight and my complexion was sallow. After using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I gradually gained weight and strength and felt as well as ever and had color in my cheeks." Buy from your druggist today.

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Her employer laughed aloud. *"Six weeks!* You're joking, Miss Baker. No one could learn shorthand in six weeks. You have been with us about a month and you are by far the most competent secretary I ever had. Surely you don't expect me to believe that you gained your present speed and accuracy in only six weeks! Why—a great many of our stenographers have studied shorthand for ten months or a year or more and still they make a great many errors."

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"Speedwriting? What's that?"

For answer the girl handed her employer her notebook.

"Why, this is remarkable, Miss Baker. It's in simple A. B. C's!"

"Yes, surely. That's how I learned it so quickly. *Any one* can learn Speedwriting. There are only a few easy rules. There are no hooks or curves; every 'character' you use is a letter you already know—one that your hand needs no special training to make."

"Well, that's the most remarkable thing I ever heard of. I could use that myself at board meetings and a dozen other places. You can write it rapidly, too?"

"One boy I know who studied Speedwriting in *his own home*, took dictation at the rate of 100 words a minute after only 15 hours of study."

"Miss Baker, where can I get some literature on Speedwriting? I really believe I'll take it up myself!"

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